ENCHANTING LOVE

Enchanting LOVE

JAN-FEB 10¢

52 PAGES OF True Love stories

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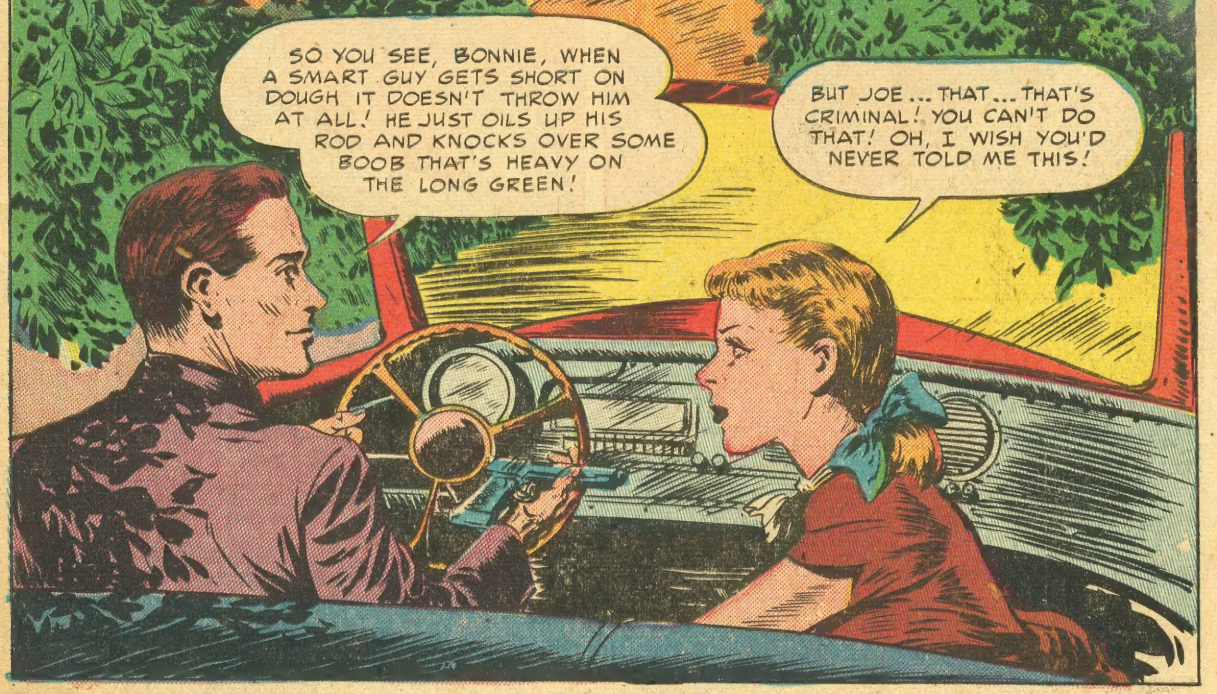
This is MY story. It has no surprise ending, no blue-bird of happiness hovering in the background. It is simply an accounting of the events leading up to the inevitable final act when a person goes

BEYOND the LAW



"UNTIL I WAS TWENTY, AND MET JOE MICHAELS, MY LIFE WAS THE CONVENTIONAL, UNEVENTFUL AFFAIR OF ANY DAUGHTER OF PARENTS IN EXTREMELY MODEST CIRCUMSTANCES...

On our cover: JAMES STEWART and VALENTINA CORTESA in MGM's romantic adventure, "MALAYA."

"MOTHER'S WORDS MADE ME HAPPY, AND YET, IT WASN'T TO BE LONG BEFORE I WAS TO DRAG THAT PRIDE SHE HAD IN ME THROUGH THE MIRE OF TERRIBLE SCANDAL. MY DOWNFALL STARTED THE NIGHT I MET JOE MICHAELS..."

OH, DARN THIS RAIN! I WISH I COULD AFFORD TO TAKE A CAB HOME, BUT THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR IT TO STOP!

HEY, MISS, HOP IN, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!

WHY... UH...ER... ALL RIGHT!

NOW I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS! HE'S A PERFECT STRANGER! HOW DO I KNOW I'LL BE SAFE?

"MY ACCEPTING THAT RIDE WAS THE FATAL STEP THAT STARTED ME TOBAGGONING DOWN A CRIME STUDDED PATH THAT COULD HAVE ONLY ONE POSSIBLE ENDING..."

THEY CALL ME JOE MICHAELS, MISS!

I'M BONNIE HARPER! THIS IS AWFULLY NICE OF YOU, OFFERING ME THIS RIDE!

GOSH, NOW THAT I GET A BETTER LOOK AT HIM HE REMINDS ME OF ONE OF THOSE STRONG, COMPELLING TYPES YOU SEE IN THE MOVIES! HE ALMOST SCARES ME!

I DON'T USUALLY GO IN FOR HANDING COMPLIMENTS TO WOMEN, MISS HARPER, BUT YOU IMPRESS ME AS BEING A PRETTY SHARP NUMBER! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME TAKE YOU TO DINNER SOME EVENING?

WELL... REALLY... I COULD HARDLY ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION! IT WOULDN'T BE PROPER, WOULD IT, CONSIDERING THE WAY WE MET... AND THE FACT WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT EACH OTHER!

UMMM, I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN BUT I DON'T SEE ANY REASON WE CAN'T FIX IT UP! SUPPOSE I COME OVER AND MEET YOUR FOLKS? WOULD THAT PUT THE OKAY ON A DATE?

HMMM, IF HE'S WILLING TO MEET MOTHER AND DAD HE CAN'T BE A BAD SORT OF A FELLOW... AND I WOULD LIKE TO GO OUT WITH HIM!

"MY REASONING SEEMED LOGICAL TO ME... AND EVEN IF IT HADN'T BEEN, I GUESS I WOULD HAVE CONSENTED TO SEE JOE MICHAELS AGAIN... BECAUSE HIS DARK, ALMOST MENACING HANDSOMENESS DID SOMETHING TO ME..."

WELL, MR. MICHAELS, SINCE YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE TRYING TO HIDE ANYTHING, I'LL JUST TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR OFFER OF A DATE!

GOOD, GOOD! JUST PROVES PICKING YOU OUT OF THAT RAINSTORM BROUGHT ME LUCK!

"THEN, AS JOE LET ME OUT OF HIS CAR, IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE, HE SAID SOMETHING THAT SHOULD HAVE SERVED AS A WARNING TO ME..."

YOU MEAN A SMART CHICK LIKE YOU LIVES IN ***THAT*** HOUSE? GOSH, IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT WITH ALL THE EASY MONEY LAYING AROUND TO BE KNOCKED OFF THERE ISN'T MUCH EXCUSE FOR NOT HAVING A BETTER PLACE THAN THAT! UNDERSTAND, I'M NOT BEING INSULTING... I THINK YOU DESERVE MORE!

SURE, JOE, SURE, I UNDERSTAND! BUT IT'S THE BEST WE CAN AFFORD!

"BUT I WAS TOO DAZZLED BY JOE TO REALIZE THE TRUE MEANING OF HIS WORDS..."

MEETING A GUY LIKE HIM... I SHOULD BE HAPPY EVERY TIME IT RAINS... IT'S MY LUCKY DAY! I HOPE THIS MEANS I'LL BE SEEING LOTS OF JOE!

"AND, ALTHOUGH MY HOPES WERE FULFILLED, AND I SAW JOE ALMOST EVERY NIGHT, I WAS STILL SO DAZZLED BY HIM A MONTH LATER THAT I KNEW NO MORE ABOUT HIM THAN I DID ON THE DAY I MET HIM..."

HE'S SO CONFIDENT, SO FREE WITH HIS MONEY! I WONDER... COULD ANY MAN MAKE THAT MUCH AS A SALESMAN, LIKE HE SAY HE IS? BUT WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE HOW HE GETS HIS MONEY? HE SAYS HE LOVES ME AND I KNOW I LOVE HIM, AND THAT'S ALL IT MATTERS!

"AND IN OUR MAD, WHIRLWIND COURTSHIP I DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT TO FIND OUT THAT JOE REALLY LOVED ME. ONE NIGHT, AS HE BROUGHT ME HOME..."

BABY, WE'VE BEEN GOING AROUND LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO KNOW YOU'RE MY KIND OF PEOPLE! HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME ANKLING UP AND HAVING THE CHAINS WELDED SOME OF THESE DAYS?

JOE... YOU MEAN MEAN YOU WANT TO MARRY ME... YOU REALLY LOVE ME? OH, DARLING, HOLD ME CLOSE!

THIS IS IT! THE BIGGEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL MOMENT IN MY WHOLE LIFE! THE MOST WONDERFUL THING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO ANY GIRL... TO BE LOVED BY THE MAN SHE LOVES!

"OUR MARRIAGE WAS ALMOST LIKE A HOLLYWOOD DREAM, WITH OCEANS OF FLOWERS, BEAUTIFULLY GOWNED ATTENDANTS AND A LAVISH RECEPTION..."

BONNIE HARPER, ER, BONNIE MICHEALS, THAT IS, YOU'RE A LUCKY GIRL TO GET A FINE MAN LIKE THAT!

UMMM, DON'T I KNOW IT, MRS. FINNERTY! I'M MORE THAN LUCKY, IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO BE SO WONDERFULLY HAPPY!

"YES, I WAS THE HAPPIEST, LUCKIEST, MOST-IN-LOVE GIRL IN THE WORLD..."

A LONG HAPPY LIFE TO YOU BOTH!

HA, THAT JOKER IS WISHING ME SOMETHING I'VE ALREADY GOT, WITH YOU FOR MY BRIDE, BONNIE!

"MY WONDERFUL HAZE OF LOVE WAS BRUTALLY SHATTERED, HOWEVER, SOON AFTER WE REACHED THE HOTEL WHERE WE WERE TO SPEND OUR HONEYMOON..."

LET'S SEE, I BETTER GIVE YOU SOME DOUGH FOR... HEY, WHAT'S THE STORY? MY WALLET'S GONE! OF ALL THE LOUSY BREAKS!

YOU MEAN YOU LOST IT? WE... WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY? WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

AW, NOW, BABY, DON'T BLOW YOUR TOP! IT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT AS LONG AS I'VE GOT MY LITTLE ROSCOE HANDY! I'LL GO OUT AND GET US PLENTY DOUGH, PLENTY QUICK!

***JOE*... YOU'VE GOT A *GUN!* WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?**

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHY, HONEY, IT MEANS I GOT THE BEST WAY IN THE WORLD TO GET MONEY! I ***SELL*** PEOPLE ON THE IDEA IN GIVING ME THEIRS... WITH THE HELP OF MY LITTLE ***PERSUADER*** HERE!

OH (SOB)... JOE... YOU'RE A THIEF... A ROBBER... MAYBE EVEN A MURDERER! (SOB).

YEAH, MAYBE I'M ALL THOSE THINGS, BONNIE, BUT I'M ALSO THE PRODUCT OF A TENEMENT! I NEVER HAD THE STUFF MOST KIDS HAD... SO I GOT TIRED OF LIVING LIKE THAT... AND I DECIDED TO GO OUT AND TAKE WHAT I NEEDED!

I DON'T (SOB) CARE WHAT REASON OR EXCUSE (SOB) YOU'VE GOT! IT'S WRONG! I WON'T STAND FOR THAT!

BABY, YOU MARRIED ME! IF YOU LOVE ME YOU'LL LIVE MY LIFE... AND IT'LL BE A GOOD ONE! PLENTY OF DOUGH, CLOTHES, EVERYTHING! WE'LL TAKE WHAT WE WANT AND BE HAPPY! IF YOU WANT TO LET YOUR PHONY IDEALS LOUSE US BOTH UP ***GET OUT NOW!***

OH, JOE, PLEASE, MY ARM, YOU'RE HURTING IT!

"I KNEW JOE MEANT WHAT HE SAID, I STRUGGLED WITH MYSELF, TRIED TO TELL MYSELF I COULDN'T SINK TO A LEVEL AS LOW AS LIVING A LIFE OF CRIME..."

WELL, WHAT'S THE ANSWER, KID? COME ON, QUIT SNIVELING!

WHAT ***IS*** THE ANSWER? I...I LOVE HIM ... NO MATTER WHAT HE IS! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOSE HIM, AND I WILL IF I DON'T GO ALONG WITH HIM! BUT... BUT THE IDEA OF BEING A CRIMINAL!

OKAY, JOE, YOU WIN! I...I GUESS I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH TO DO ANYTHING BUT PLAY IT YOUR WAY!

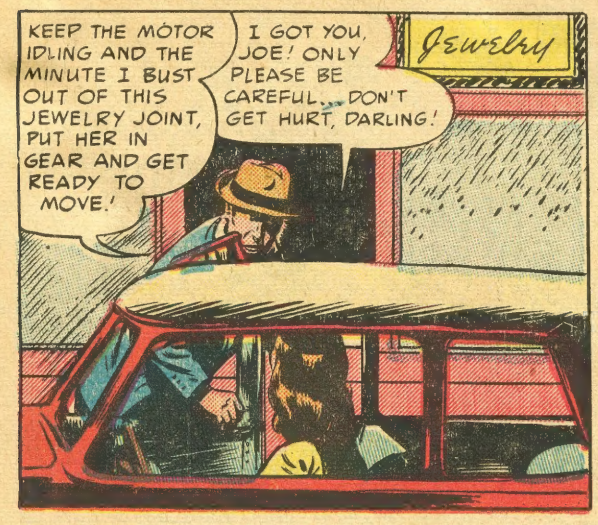
THAT'S IT, KID! I KNEW YOU'D COME THROUGH! AHHH, WE'LL MAKE A GREAT TEAM... BONNIE AND JOE!

"IN THAT MOMENT EVERY VESTIGE OF PRIDE, DECENCY, SELF-RESPECT FELL FROM ME. I BECAME JUST ANOTHER TWISTED HUMAN, GONE 'BEYOND THE LAW'..."

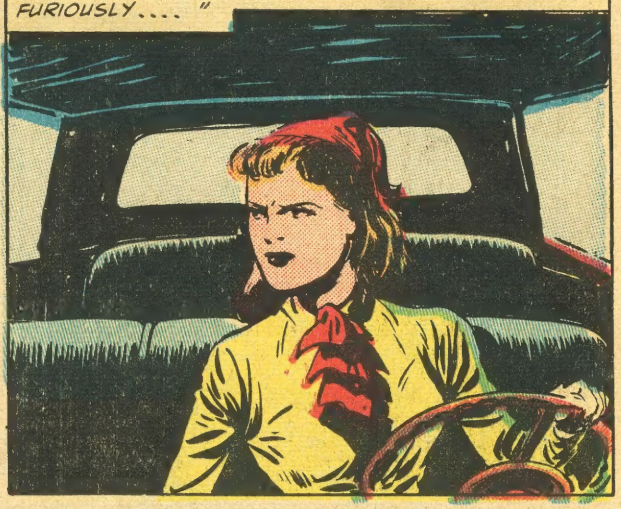
I LOVE YOU, BONNIE... I LOVE YOU!

SURE, JOE, SURE! AM I RIGHT, OR WRONG, OR JUST MIXED UP! I ***MUST*** BE RIGHT IN MAKING THIS DECISION... I MUST BE...OR MY LIFE AND MY LOVE ARE BOTH WRECKED!

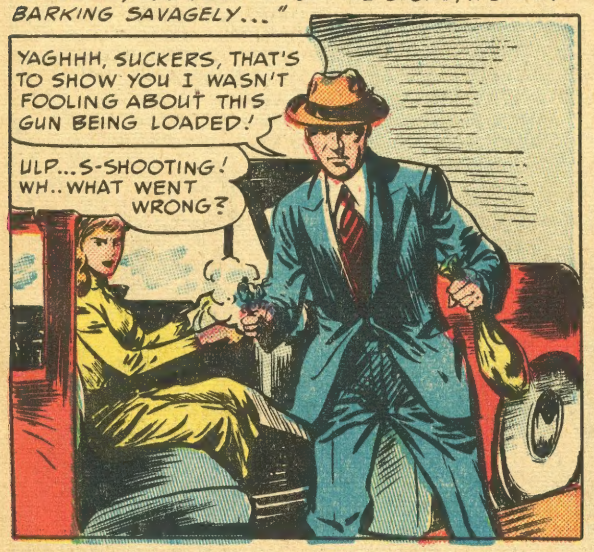
"SO COMPLETELY DID I BECOME BEWITCHED BY JOE'S INSANE REASONING THAT I NOT ONLY CONDONED HIS CRIME... I PARTICIPATED IN THEM..."

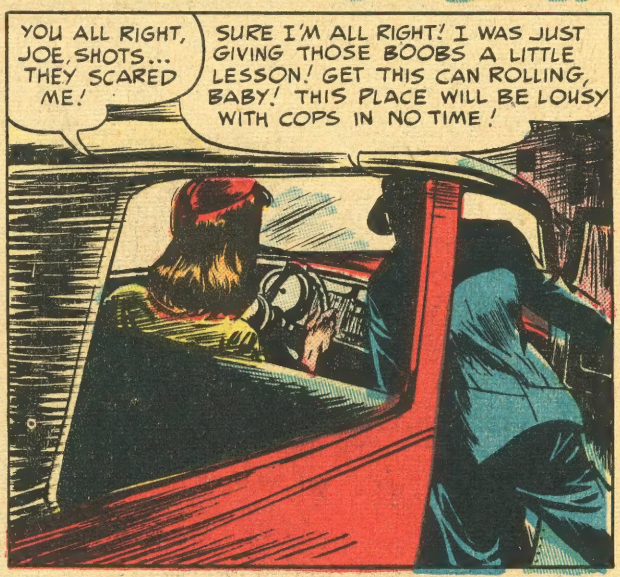


"AS JOE DISAPPEARED INTO THE JEWELRY STORE I SAT TENSELY, MY FOOT NERVOUSLY WORRYING THE ACCELERATOR PEDAL, MY HEART POUNDING FURIOUSLY...."

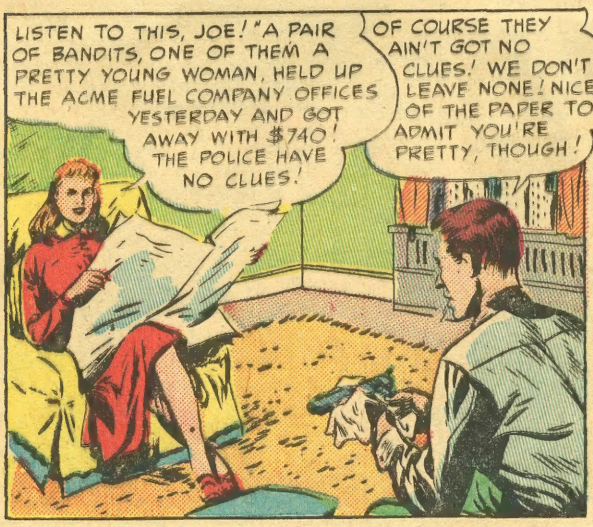


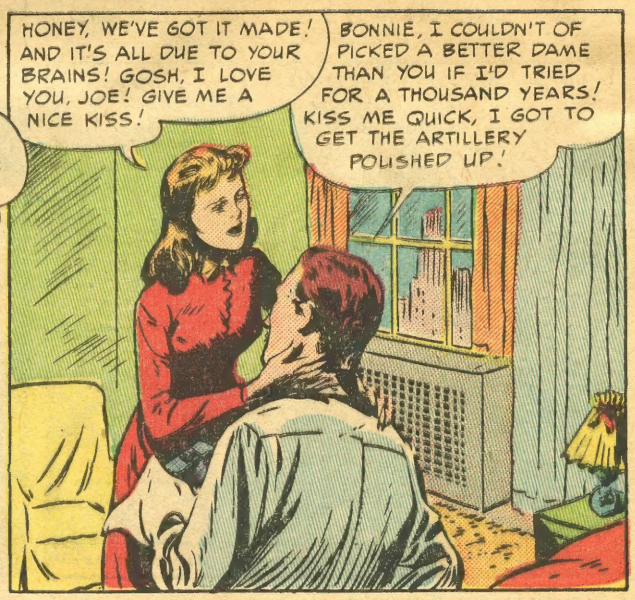
"SUDDENLY, JOE BURST FROM THE STORE, HIS GUN BARKING SAVAGELY..."





"MY SENSE OF VALUES WERE SO TWISTED THAT I NEVER CONSIDERED THE SWATH OF CRIME WE CUT AS WRONG... IN FACT... I WAS PROUD OF US..."

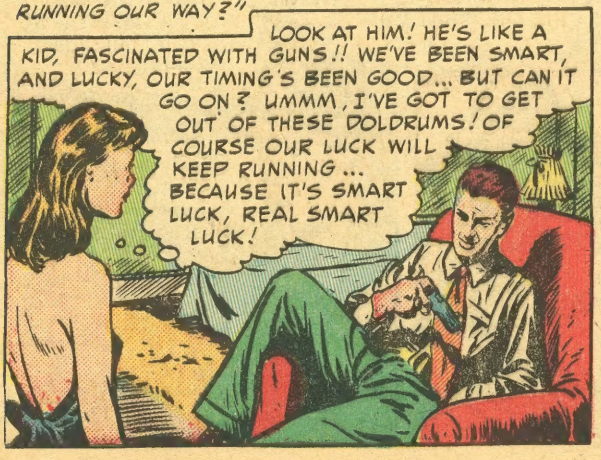




"WE MADE MONEY, JOE AND I, PLENTY OF MONEY, AND THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I KNEW THE LUXURY OF HAVING EVERYTHING I DESIRED..."

"BUT I KNEW JOE WOULD LOVE ME, REGARDLESS OF WHICH GOWN I CHOSE... AND I WAS RIGHT..."

"THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT HAD BOTHERED ME INCREASINGLY LATELY. I WONDERED HOW MUCH OF OUR SUCCESS WAS DUE TO BRAINS, AND HOW MUCH TO LUCK. AND, IF IT WAS LUCK, HOW LONG IT COULD KEEP RUNNING OUR WAY?"



IT'S CHRISTMAS... WHEN ALL THE GOOD SHOULD COME OUT IN A PERSON! AND WHAT ARE JOE AND I DOING? LOOKING FOR ANOTHER JOINT TO STICK UP! WE'RE ROTTEN! ROTTEN... CLEAN THROUGH..THAT'S WHAT WE ARE!
NO...I'M...I'M WRONG! JOE AND I AREN'T ROTTEN! WE'RE JUST TAKING WHAT WE DESERVE... WHAT THE WORLD WON'T GIVE US! WE'RE... REALLY NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OF THESE PEOPLE PASSING ME HERE!
"I WAS STILL AGITATED WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE HOTEL, NOT IN THE MOOD FOR JOE'S EXUBERANCE..!
BONNIE, BABY, I BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! I GOT THE BIGGEST JOB OF OUR LIVES LINED UP! A RICH CROAKER NAMED ADAMS IS THROWING A FANCY CHRISTMAS PARTY AT HIS DUMP! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH IT... WITH GUNS... AND MAKE A BIG ENOUGH CLEANUP TO GIVE US TWO MONTHS VACATION IN THE SOUTH!
YEAH, SWELL, JOE!
SWELL, IT'S MORE THAN SWELL! IT'S GOOD FOR FIVE GRAND, EASY.
I...I... CAN'T GO ALONG WITH HIM! NOT STICKING UP A CHRISTMAS PARTY! IT JUST ISN'T RIGHT!
OKAY, JOE, SO IT'S A BIG DEAL! I AGREE!
"ALTHOUGH I WANTED TO TELL JOE I COULDN'T GO WITH HIM ON THIS JOB, SOMEHOW I DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO. I BROODED INCESSANTLY AS THE DAYS PASSED. I WAS FEARFUL JOE WOULD NOTICE MY ACTIONS, BUT HE DIDN'T. FINALLY CHRISTMAS EVE CAME, AND JUST AFTER DUSK..."
THIS IS THE JOINT, BABY! REMEMBER, YOU GOT TO CARRY OUT YOUR PART OF THE LOAD! THERE'LL BE TOO MANY PEOPLE FOR ME TO COVER WITH ONE GUN!
OKAY, JOE! I'LL DO MY PART! STOP WORRYING!
OKAY, FOLKS, REACH FOR THE TOP OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE! THIS AIN'T NO JOKE SO DON'T TRY TO KID US!
EEEE! BURGLARS! ROBBERS! HOLDUP MEN!
WH-WHAT'S THIS? YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
WHO SAYS WE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT? THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO TALK SMART! NOW KEEP QUIET OR I'LL CLIP YOU WITH THIS GUN NEXT TIME!
THAT GOES FOR THE REST OF YOU TOO!

"I WAS NERVOUS, BUT THE EXCITEMENT OF THE MOMENT STEADIED MY GUN HAND. THEN SUDDENLY..."
YOU CHEAP.-- AGHHHH!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU JOE MICHEALS NEVER KIDS!
JOE! NOOO! OHHH, YOU... YOU SHOT HIM!
BANG!
POP, POP! YOU... YOU... BEEN SHOT!
THIS... THIS... CAN'T BE HAPPENING! NO! NO! IT CAN'T!
OHH, DADDY, DADDY!
"I WAS REVOLTED, NAUSEATED. I SCARCELY HEARD JOE'S TENSE COMMAND..."
COME ON, BABY! WE GOT TO CLEAR OUT! THIS JOB IS ALL LOUSED UP!
BUT... BUT... THAT MAN! HE... HE'S WOUNDED!
"SOMEHOW WE ESCAPED, MADE IT BACK TO OUR HOTEL WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT!..."
YOU..YOU SHOT HIM, JOE! YOU'RE A MURDERER... A COLD-BLOODED (SOB) MURDERER!
WHY, WHY DID YOU DO IT?
AWW, SHUT UP! I'M TIRED OF YOUR SNIVELING! I COULDN'T HELP IT! NOW STOP THAT YAMMERING OR I'LL LOSE MY TEMPER AND SLAP YOUR STUPID HEAD OFF!
I...I CAN'T STAND IT IN HERE ANY LONGER! I'M GOING OUT... MAYBE SOME FRESH CLEAN AIR WILL MAKE ME FEEL LESS LIKE...
OKAY, OKAY, GO OUT! I CAN'T STAND YOUR SCREAMING ANY LONGER ANY WAY!
"OUTSIDE IN THE OLD CLEANNESS OF THE WINTER NIGHT, I BEGAN TO FEEL LESS LIKE A CRAWLING RODENT, MORE LIKE A PERSON. BUT STILL I COULDN'T THROW OFF THAT HAUNTED, EERIE FEELING THAT HUNG OVER ME!"
CHRISTMAS EVE! PEOPLE GOING TO CHURCH... TO WORSHIP... PRAY! PEOPLE WHO CAN FACE THE WORLD! PEOPLE WHO AREN'T AFRAID! AND... I STAND HERE.. WONDERING... WONDERING IF I AM AS GUILTY OF MURDER AS THOUGH I'D PULLED THE TRIGGER ON JOE'S GUN! IT'S ALL CRAZY... MAYBE... MAYBE I AM TOO!
I WILL GO CRAZY... IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING FAST, SOMETHING TO GET ME OUT OF UNDER THIS AWFUL PRESSURE! THIS LIFE JOE AND I HAVE BEEN LIVING... IT'S ALL WRONG... WRONG... WRONG! BUT WHAT CAN I DO NOW?

"FINALLY MY ONLY COURSE BECAME CLEAR..."

I'LL TELL THAT POLICEMAN! GIVE MYSELF UP!... TELL THEM WHERE TO FIND JOE! IT'S ALL I CAN DO! I...I...CAN'T GO THROUGH THIS ... THE CHRISTMAS SEASON... WITH THIS TERRIBLE GUILT HANGING OVER ME!

I SWEAR I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! I SWEAR IT! LOCK ME UP! GO AND GET JOE! HE'S AT THE STANDISH HOTEL... WAITING FOR ME! PLEASE, PLEASE DO WHAT I ASK BEFORE I GO CRAZY!

UMMM, MAYBE YOU'RE CRAZY, LADY! BUT... THERE WAS A ROBBERY AND SHOOTING TONIGHT! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... COME ALONG WITH ME!

"THAT WAS TWO CHRISTMASES AGO. NOW WITH A THIRD CHRISTMAS UPON ME..."

TWO WHOLE YEARS IN PRISON... AND TWO MORE YEARS TO GO! AND YET... AS TERRIBLE AS IT HAS ALL BEEN... IT WAS THE ONLY WAY! WHEN I FINISH MY SENTENCE... I CAN FACE THE THE WORLD AGAIN... KNOWING I HAVE PAID FOR MY MISTAKES!

YES, I CAN FACE THE WORLD AGAIN! KNOWING THE MAN JOE SHOT DIDN'T DIE... KNOWING THOSE CHILDREN AREN'T HOMELESS... MEANS THAT SOMEDAY... SOMEDAY I'LL BE ABLE TO FORGET THIS HORRIBLE THING!

TONIGHT I SHALL PRAY WHEN I GET BACK TO MY CELL! PRAY TO THE GOD WHO SHOWED ME THE WAY... BEFORE JOE AND MY CRIME-RIDDEN LIFE HAD RUINED US FOREVER!

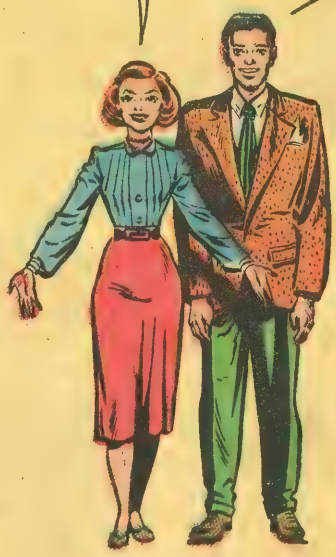
THANK YOU, GOD, FOR THIS, MY CHANCE... AND JOE'S CHANCE FOR SOMEDAY LIVING A GOOD, HELPFUL, USEFUL LIFE! AND THANK YOU PARTICULARLY FOR MAKING JOE SEE THE LIGHT... MAKING HIM REALIZE HE WAS A WRONG GUY... HEADED DOWN A PATH OF DESTRUCTION! MAY WE BOTH, SOMEDAY, WHEN WE ARE FREE, BE WORTHY OF THE LOVE YOU HAVE GIVEN US!

CONTEST WINNERS

THE THOUSANDS OF THOUGHTFUL LETTERS FROM "ENCHANTING LOVE" READERS HAVE CONVINCED TOM MANSFIELD AND ME THAT OUR WISEST STEP IS TO GET MARRIED NOW! WE ONLY HOPE WE CAN ACHIEVE THE WONDERFUL HAPPINESS SO MANY OF YOU READERS HAVE!

CLARE AND I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK ALL OF YOU FINE PEOPLE ENOUGH! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT REAL ENCOURAGEMENT AND CONFIDENCE IN THE FUTURE YOU HAVE GIVEN US!

For the CLARE KANE Marriage Problem Contest which appeared in the October ENCHANTING LOVE.



AND HERE IS THE $100.00 PRIZE WINNING LETTER!

To Clare and Tom:

Marry by all means. Youth is mating time and there's no love comparable to young love.

How well the drifting years have convinced me.

Even though sorrows come and you pay your toll with tears, it is worth while, for love is sweetest at morning time.

From Abraham's sacrifice to Calvary's tragedy, love has ever sacrificed.

It waits at prison doors, sends weary ones forth to toil and cools fevered brows.

Clare would be happier with Tom blind or maimed than with a loveless marriage later on.

Even Marah's cup, mixed with love, becomes sweet.

Rosemary Phillips
Muskogee, Oklahoma

$10.00 PRIZE WINNERS

MISS M. G.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

MRS. L.J.C.
ROBERTSDALE, ALABAMA

MRS. J.L., JR.
PITTSBURGH, PENN

B.L.P.
KENEDY, TEXAS

MRS. M.F.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

$5.00 PRIZE WINNERS

MRS. E.M.U.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

MRS. L.A.
PAPAIKOU, HAWAII

MRS. L.S.S.
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

MRS. R.Y.
THOMASVILLE, N.C.

MRS. C.W.C.
WEST MEDWAY, MASS.

MRS. J.A.
MANVILLE, NEW JERSEY

RCT. D.H.
CAMP LEE, VIRGINIA

A.L.
HUDSON, NEW HAMPSHIRE

MRS. C.B.
ASHVILLE, OHIO

MISS S.B.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

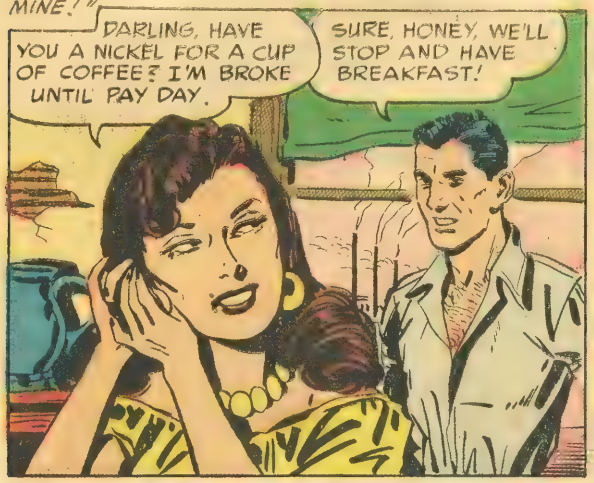
— PLEASE NOTE —

WINNERS IN THE CONTEST TO HELP JEAN B. SOLVE HER PROBLEM, WHICH APPEARED IN THE NOVEMBER, 1949 "ENCHANTING LOVE" WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THE MARCH ISSUE OF "ENCHANTING LOVE" ON SALE JANUARY 15, 1950.

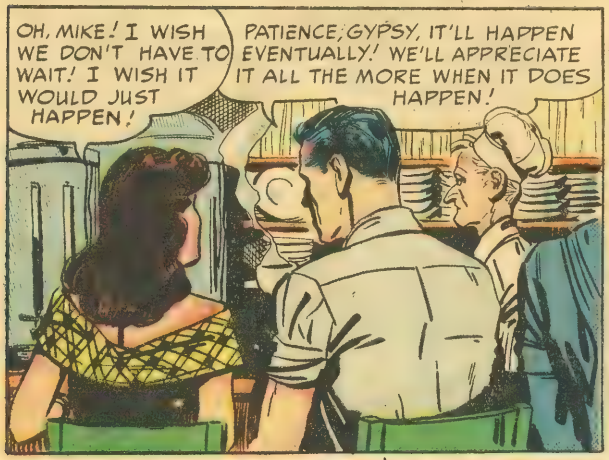
Was this to be my lot in life? Was my love for Cissie to DOOM me to an eternity of
TORMENT
CISSIE'S COME BACK TO YOU, MIKE! IF YOU LOVE HER, GO TO HER!
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T! IT WOULD BE THE SAME HORRIBLE EXISTENCE AS BEFORE, BUT HOW CAN I LIVE WITHOUT HER?
"MAYBE AFTER ALL, THE ONLY REAL MISTAKE I HAD MADE WAS BELIEVING IN US-- IN HER! BUT WHEN A GIRL'S A PART OF YOUR LIFE AND THE THINGS YOU BELIEVE IN, IT'S HARD TO ACCEPT REALITY, EVEN WHEN IT'S STARING YOU IN THE FACE!
"THEY SAY (AND RIGHTLY SO) THAT IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS! BUT I WONDER IF IN ALL THEIR TALK, THEY MEAN THE UGLY THINGS TOO... LIKE MY BOUNDING UP THE TENEMENT STAIRS EVERY MORNING TO MAKE SURE CISSIE WOULD GET TO HER JOB ON TIME ..."
CISSIE! OH, CISSIE!
"I WOULD USUALLY FIND HER THE SAME WAY, JUST AWAKENING, LOOKING LIKE SOME BOLD YOUNG GYPSY, SHE WAS EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD I LOVED.."
CISSIE -- HURRY UP NOW! YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE FIRED IF YOU'RE LATE AGAIN!
(YAWN) I GUESS I FELL ASLEEP READING!

Enchanting LOVE -- Experiences from real life

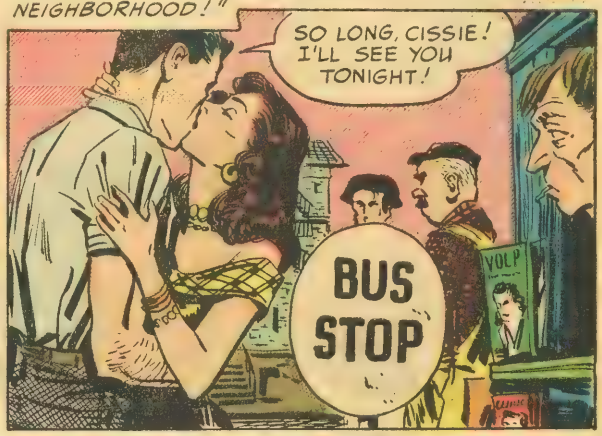
"IT WOULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY GOOD TO POINT OUT TO ME THAT CISSIE DRESSED TOO FLASHILY.. THAT SHE WORE TOO MUCH MAKE-UP! NONE OF THAT MATTERED TO ME! THE ONLY THING THAT COUNTED WAS THAT SHE WAS CISSIE, ALIVE, VIBRANT.. AND SHE WAS MINE!"



"MAYBE THAT WAS WHAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER IN THE FIRST PLACE.. OUR INTENSE DESIRE TO GET AWAY FROM THIS KIND OF LIFE! THAT'S WHY I SAVED EVERY PENNY I COULD GET MY HANDS ON! NEXT YEAR I WOULD BE ABLE TO AFFORD COLLEGE!"

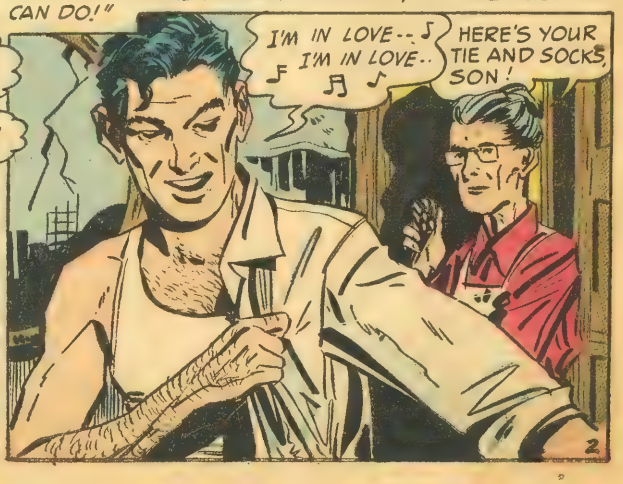


"WHEN SHE KISSED ME GOOD-BYE, I WAS OBLIVIOUS TO THE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE STREET, UNCONSCIOUS OF THE SQUALOR AND POVERTY THAT SURROUNDED US! THERE WERE JUST TWO OF US IN THE WORLD, A MAN AND A WOMAN IN LOVE WHO WOULD SOMEHOW SURMOUNT THE TIES THAT BOUND US TO THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!"



"ALL THROUGH THE LONG HARD DAY'S WORK, IT WAS THOUGHTS OF CISSIE THAT MADE IT BEARABLE! A DOZEN TIMES A DAY, I REMINDED MYSELF THAT I WOULD BE JUST DOLLARS CLOSER TO THE TIME WHEN I COULD LEAVE ALL THIS BEHIND!"

"AND FINALLY THE UNENDING DAY WAS OVER, AND I WOULD RUSH HOME TO CHANGE CLOTHES! FRIDAY NIGHTS, CISSIE AND I ALWAYS ATE OUT AND WENT DANCING AT ONE OF THE CHEAP DANCE HALLS.. NOT VERY EXCITING BUT WHEN MONEY'S SCARCE, IT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO!"



"THERE WERE TIMES, RIGHT THEN, THAT I TOLD MYSELF I WOULD HAVE DIED, IF I HADN'T SEEN CISSIE EVERY DAY... SHARED EVERY EXPERIENCE WITH HER!"

HI THERE, JULIE! HEY, CISSIE, YOU'LL REALLY MAKE THE WOLVES WHISTLE TONIGHT!

SIT DOWN, MIKE... I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! GO TAKE A WALK, WILL YOU, JULIE?

LOOK, HONEY, I'M NOT GOING TO THE DANCE WITH YOU TONIGHT! DON'T BE SORE, PLEASE, BUT I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO GO TO A BIG CLUB UPTOWN AND I WANT TO GO!

OH, I SEE! WELL, HAVE FUN!

"THIS WAS NOT THE FIRST TIME IT HAD HAPPENED! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN PREPARED FOR IT, AFTER HEARING HER DISCONTENTMENT THIS MORNING! NOW, FEELING THE PANIC FILLING ME, FROM THE IDEA OF HER BEING WITH ANYONE ELSE! I COULD ONLY BE CRUEL!

OH, MIKE... THE GUY'S SOMEONE WHO COMES INTO THE RESTAURANT! IT'S JUST FOR TONIGHT! I WON'T EVER GO OUT WITH HIM AGAIN.. BUT JUST ONCE, I WANT TO GO TO SOME NICE PLACE!

GO AHEAD, CISSIE! I HAVEN'T ANY TIES ON YOU!

OKAY, MIKE! IF YOU REALLY DON'T WANT ME TO GO, I WON'T!

I'M SORRY, CISSIE! YOU GO AHEAD! WE'LL GO DANCING NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT!

"I WENT TO A MOVIE, TRYING TO FORGET THAT CISSIE WAS OUT WITH SOMEONE WHO COULD GIVE HER THE THINGS I COULDN'T! I STILL WASN'T SLEEPY WHEN I GOT HOME... I KNEW I COULDN'T SLEEP UNTIL I KNEW CISSIE WAS HOME!

GOODNIGHT, SON, DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE NOW!

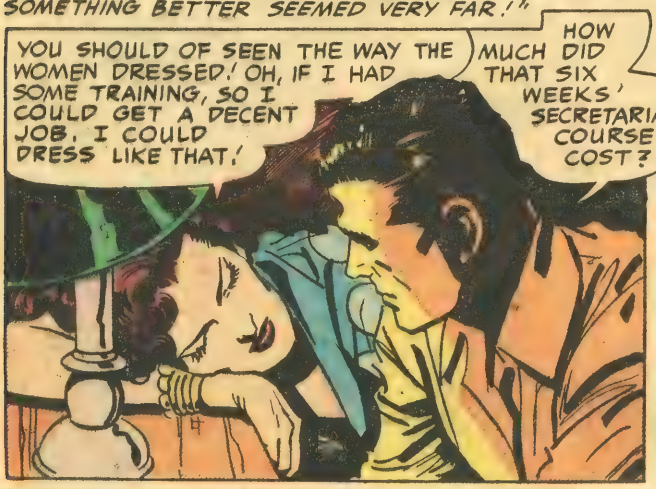
I WON'T MOM! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!

"A NIGHT CAN BE FOREVER WHILE YOU'RE WAITING.. AND IT WAS LONGER THAN THAT THIS NIGHT! THEN, AT THREE O'CLOCK!"

OH, MIKE, I HOPED YOU'D WAIT UP FOR ME! DARLING, I MISSED YOU ALL EVENING!

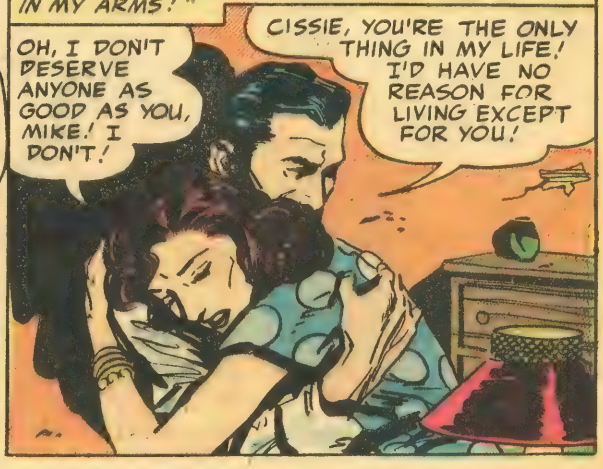
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET IN, BABY, I'LL KILL ANY GUY WHO TRIES TO DATE YOU AGAIN!

"WE WERE STRANGELY UNHAPPY THAT NIGHT... CONSCIOUS MORE THAN EVER OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE THINGS WE HAD AND THOSE WE WANTED! AND RIGHT THEN, THE DAY WHEN WE MIGHT TRY FOR SOMETHING BETTER SEEMED VERY FAR!"



"I HAD TAKEN ALMOST A YEAR, SAVING DOLLAR BY DOLLAR TO SAVE THAT MUCH MONEY, AND I MIGHT BE EVEN LONGER IN SAVING IT AGAIN! BUT AFTER TONIGHT, I KNEW EVEN MORE CLEARLY I WOULD HAVE GIVEN UP ANYTHING FOR HER, IF I COULD SOMEHOW MAKE HER HAPPIER, MY EDUCATION COULD WAIT A LITTLE LONGER!"

"THE HAPPINESS IN HER FACE FOR A MOMENT REPAID ME MORE THAN THE MONEY EVER COULD HAVE! FOR ONE MOMENT SHE WAS ALL SMILES AND HAPPINESS... THEN, SHE WAS CRYING IN MY ARMS!"



"WE SPENT THE NEXT WEEK WORKING HARD... CISSIE STUDYING AND ME WORKING LONG HOURS OVERTIME TRYING FRANTICALLY TO GET MORE MONEY! EVEN MY FREE EVENINGS, WHEN I CALLED ON CISSIE, WE HAD LITTLE TIME TOGETHER!"

"IN A LOT OF WAYS, JULIE WAS PRETTIER THAN CISSIE! BUT WHERE CISSIE WAS FIRE AND LIFE, JULIE WAS COOLNESS AND PATIENCE, AS THOUGH SHE HAD FOUND THE SOLUTION TO LIFE AND STOPPED RESISTING IT!"

WELL, JULIE... HOW IS THE STILL-WATERS RUN DEEP SISTER? THAT JOB OF YOURS KEEPS YOU MUCH TOO BUSY!

JOBS WITH A FUTURE ALWAYS DO THAT MIKE!

BAR

I'M GLAD WE HAD A CHANCE TO TALK, MIKE! I WANTED TO TELL YOU HOW WONDERFUL IT WAS OF YOU TO GIVE CISSIE THIS CHANCE!

SOMEBODY HAD TO... SHE HASN'T HAD A BREAK IN A LONG TIME!

I THINK SHE MIGHT MAKE THE GRADE.. MOM AND DAD ARE PRETTY SKEPTICAL, BUT I GUESS THEY NEVER HAVE HAD ENOUGH FAITH IN HER!

I'VE DONE ALL I CAN, JULIE! HELP HER, WILL YOU? CISSIE'S REACHED THE POINT WHERE SHE'D DO SOMETHING DRASTIC IF SOMETHING DOESN'T BREAK! I COULDN'T STAND IT IF I LOST HER!

"I HADN'T KNOWN HOW CLOSE TO THE SURFACE MY FEARS WERE, BUT JUST TALKING BROUGHT THEM OUT! THE EVER-HAUNTING FEAR THAT SOMEDAY CIRCUMSTANCES WOULD MAKE ME LOSE CISSIE WAS ALWAYS WITH ME!"

I OFTEN WONDER IF THAT SILLY IMPETUOUS LITTLE SISTER OF MINE HAS THE SENSE TO HALF APPRECIATE YOU!

JULIE... I WONDER IF SHE APPRECIATES HER LEVEL-HEADED BEAUTIFUL SISTER!

THANKS FOR THE KIND WORDS, PARTNER!

HEY, THAT WAS NICE!

"HER KISS WAS COOL AND REASSURING! I REMEMBERED THEN, LOTS OF THINGS ABOUT JULIE... THE WAY SHE HAD ALWAYS TAKEN CARE OF CISSIE, LIED FOR HER, AND PROTECTED HER AGAINST THEIR PARENTS AND THEIR SOMETIMES HARSH CONDEMNATION OF CISSIE!"

WE'D BETTER GET BACK BEFORE I TRY TO START NECKING WITH YOU!

CISSIE WILL KNOW BETTER THAN TO TRUST ME WITH YOU NEXT TIME!

GOODNIGHT, NOW, JULIE! TELL CISSIE TO PUT HER BOOKS AWAY AND GET DOWN HERE IN A HURRY! THAT'S AN ORDER!

GOODNIGHT, MIKE! I'LL SEND HER DOWN!

"AND SO THE DAYS PASSED! NOW, I COULD LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN CISSIE WOULD BE THROUGH WITH HER TRAINING, AND COULD FIND A JOB! MY CONSTANT OVERTIME WAS WEARING ME DOWN, BUT THE MONEY WAS SLOWLY TRICKLING IN! THE DAYS GREW LONGER, AND MY LEISURE HOURS FEWER!"

MIKE, ARE YOU ALONE? I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS, DEAR!

JULIE, COME IN! IS IT ABOUT CISSIE?

"IT WAS AS THOUGH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN HAD BEEN WITHIN ME ALL THE TIME.. ALMOST AS THOUGH I HAD BEEN SITTING, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO INFORM ME..."

MIKE, CISSIE'S GONE! SHE SAID SHE JUST COULDN'T STICK SCHOOL OUT, AND SHE COULDN'T FACE YOU, BECAUSE YOU BELIEVED IN HER, AND HAD GIVEN HER ALL THAT MONEY!

OH, NO.. NO.. IT JUST CAN'T BE! SHE CAN'T HAVE LEFT ME!

"I WANTED TO CRY OUT AGAINST THE INJUSTICE OF EVERYTHING.. OF A LIFE THAT FORCED CISSIE TO LEAVE ME, BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T FACE ME! IN MY HEART, I KNEW IT WOULD ALWAYS BE THIS WAY.. WE COULDN'T CHANGE THIS KIND OF LIFE..."

MIKE, SHE'LL COME BACK TO YOU! JUST BELIEVE THAT! SHE LOVES YOU. SHE COULD NEVER GET ON WITHOUT YOU!

WHAT'S THE USE OF BELIEVING THAT! THERE'S NOTHING FOR US! WHAT CHANCE HAVE PEOPLE LIKE US TO FIND HAPPINESS?

STOP IT, MIKE! WE DO HAVE A CHANCE IF WE WORK FOR IT STEADILY! BUT IT CAN'T BE ACCOMPLISHED OVERNIGHT, AND YOU CAN'T KILL YOURSELF WORKING FOR IT THE WAY YOU DO! BUT IT'S THERE.. IT'S THERE TO BE EARNED!

IS IT, JULIE?

"THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED WERE MEANINGLESS, ENDLESS! I WORKED, ATE, SLEPT, BECAUSE I HAD TO. BUT INSIDE ME, MY VERY SOUL CRIED OUT FOR CISSIE! ONLY AN OCCASIONAL DATE WITH JULIE GAVE ME A SMALL AMOUNT OF COMFORT!"

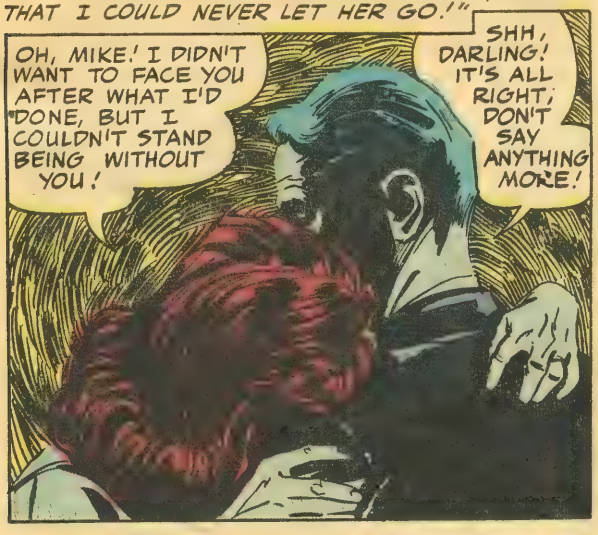
GOODNIGHT, JULIE! YOU'RE PRETTY SWELL PUTTING UP WITH A MOROSE GUY LIKE ME!

"I WENT HOME, PERHAPS FEELING THAT A BIT OF LIFE WAS RETURNING TO MY BODY AT LAST! SOMEDAY I FELT I MIGHT EVEN BEGIN TO BELIEVE AGAIN! THEN, WHEN I GOT HOME..."

CISSIE!

OH, MIKE, MIKE! PLEASE SAY THAT YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE ME!

"I COULD NOT REMEMBER AT THAT MOMENT THAT SHE LEFT ME WITHOUT WARNING! I ONLY KNEW THAT SHE WAS BACK IN MY ARMS AGAIN, AND THAT I COULD NEVER LET HER GO!"



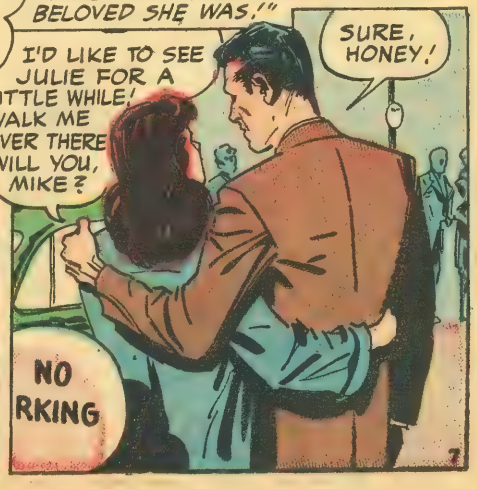
"MAYBE WE BOTH KNEW IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF SHE HADN'T COME BACK! MAYBE IN THIS RIDICULOUS WORLD SHE WOULD HAVE FOUND SOMEONE WHO COULD HAVE GIVEN HER WHAT SHE WANTED, AND I MIGHT HAVE GRADUALLY WORKED FOR WHAT I WANTED!"

"SHE CONTINUED TO CRY IN MY ARMS AND I KEPT REPEATING EMPTY PROMISES I DID NOT BELIEVE MYSELF! WE HAD BEEN HAPPY ONCE, AND HAD FAITH! WE WOULD FIND THAT AGAIN!"

"SO WE WENT ON TOGETHER, BOTH OF US WORKING HARD, AND WHILE WE WERE TOGETHER, WE PRETENDED WE WERE ENJOYING THE THINGS WE DID, BOTH OF US STRUGGLING TO KEEP SOME MAGIC TO OUR LOVE!"

"SOMETHING IN HER FACE WARNED ME THAT OUR PRETENSE WAS NOT ENOUGH! SEEMINGLY, DAILY, I HAD GROWN MORE FRANTIC MYSELF, AND LOOKING AT CISSIE, I KNEW THAT IT WAS THE SAME WITH HER!"

"HER FACE AND HER VOICE GREW CALM IN A MINUTE AND I TOLD MYSELF THAT I HAD REASSURED HER! I WOULD HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THESE DAYS TO LET HER KNOW HOW BELOVED SHE WAS!"



"AFTER I LEFT CISSIE, I WENT HOME! THE NIGHT AIR WAS HOT AND HUMID, SO, I SAT ON THE STAIRS, WAITING FOR CISSIE! FINALLY, I HEARD STEPS, BUT IT WAS JULIE!"

MIKE..MIKE, DEAR.. CISSIE SENT ME! SHE'S GONE, MIKE, TO CHICAGO! SHE MET SOMEONE WHO'S GOING TO GIVE HER A JOB..

OH, NO, NO! JULIE, NO!

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED IN THOSE FIRST MOMENTS! IT WAS AS THOUGH I BLACKED OUT FROM THE PAIN! THEN I HEARD JULIE OFFERING ME WORDS OF COMFORT!"

JULIE, JULIE! HANG ON TO ME! I CAN'T GO ON!

YOU CAN, MIKE! YOU'LL GO ON! YOU'LL BOTH BE HAPPIER!

BUT SHE WAS EVERY-THING TO ME!

MIKE - I'VE LOVED YOU FOR SUCH A LONG TIME, AND I WENT ON! I HAVEN'T BEEN HAPPY FROM IT! LET ME HELP YOU!

"MAYBE THE PAIN GRADUALLY DIED, BECAUSE I HAD NO HOPE OF EVER SEEING CISSIE AGAIN! IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, JULIE KEPT ME FROM GOING OUT OF MY HEAD.. UNTIL FINALLY I WAS ABLE TO AWAKE IN THE MORNING WITHOUT WISHING MYSELF DEAD!"

HOWDY, MISTER! GOODNESS, YOU LOOK UNCIVILIZED IN THOSE CLOTHES!

WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE ME DRESSED AS THE TYPICAL COLLEGE STUDENT!

PIER 56 KEEP

"MAYBE I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING INSIDE ME! PERHAPS IT WAS THE FINAL STAGES OF GROWING UP! MAYBE IT WAS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT JULIE LOVED ME AND THAT SHE WOULD NEVER LEAVE ME!"

JULIE, MAYBE THIS IS A LITTLE PREMATURE, BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO GET WELL!

I'M GLAD, MIKE! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO DO WHAT YOU WANT TO, NOW THAT THERE'S NOTHING TO HOLD YOU BACK!

IT'S ALL DUE TO YOU, JULIE! JULIE, I'M ALL MIXED UP... MAYBE IT'S TOO EARLY, BUT I THINK I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

YES, THAT'S WHAT I WANT! BUT IT'S MUCH TOO EARLY, MIKE!

"RIGHT NOW WITH HER IN MY ARMS, I BELIEVED THAT I LOVED HER, BUT AS SHE SAID, IT WAS MUCH TOO EARLY IN THE GAME TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT!"

"NO WARNING... NO PREMONITIONS OF ANY KIND TOLD ME! BUT WHEN I TURNED ON THE LIGHTS IN THE APARTMENT, CISSIE WAS SITTING THERE!"

"SHE WAS THINNER, BUT ON HER IT LOOKED GOOD! SHE WAS HARDLY MY GYPSY ANY LONGER, THOUGH. ... THE CLOTHES, SHE WORE WERE EXPENSIVE! MUCH BETTER THAN I COULD AFFORD..."

"CISSIE LOOKED AT ME FOR A LONG MOMENT, AND I GUESS SHE KNEW THAT I SPOKE THE TRUTH!"

"FOR ONE MOMENT I WEAKENED, AND IF SHE HAD STAYED... BUT SHE DIDN'T! SHE WALKED QUIETLY OUT OF THE DOOR... OUT OF MY LIFE! I WAITED FOR THE REACTION TO SET IN, BUT THERE WAS NONE! I HAD NOT KNOWN HOW I FELT UNTIL I HAD PUT IT INTO WORDS! BUT THE WORDS WERE TRUE! I HAD TAKEN A LONG TIME TO GROW UP, BUT I FELT I HAD ACCOMPLISHED IT! I KNEW A TERRIBLE LONGING TO SEE JULIE.. I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS TOO EARLY NOW!"

THIS IS MY PROBLEM!

Enchanting Love's clinic for the discussion of your problems, conducted by our own counsellor, Nora Lane....

A choice between parents and one's own life, especially where love is concerned, is a particularly hard one. This problem is perhaps as old as the human race, but each problem contains its own threats of heartbreak or promise of happiness. Now we hear from Mildred H., who is rebelling at maternal restrictions, and we believe she deserves a hearing from our readers as well as your column conductor and advisor. Mildred's situation, while not unique, is a difficult one, the kind that causes some sleepless nights for those who presume to advise others in their lives' affairs.

Dear Miss Lane: Reading your column, the problems presented by others seem comparatively simple to me when I think of my own. It seems like I've met an insurmountable obstacle in my life. I am seventeen, and I think, normally attractive. At least I have plenty of chances to date what are known as the nicest boys in school. And, as any normal teen-ager, I like boys, enjoy their company and feel that I should be allowed to date as the other girls in my "gang" do. My father and mother were divorced when I was twelve, and after my father disappeared from the scene—leaving mother to care for me and my younger brother—she became bitterly disillusioned about men in general. She isn't puritanical, likes her children to have a good time, but she simply goes wild when I talk about going out with a boy. My brother who is a year younger than I am is allowed to take girls to the movies and other places where young people congregate, but I am simply barred from the companionship of boys, even the one who has lived on our street for years and played with my brother and me since we were all in our early teens.

Now, Miss Lane, I love my mother dearly. She has given a great deal of her life to us and I deeply appreciate the sacrifices she has made. Now that I am old enough to help her support herself and my brother, I think it would be base ingratitude on my part to leave home. Since I am not really in love with anyone yet, her attitude isn't unbearable, but I wonder what will happen when I find someone I feel I can't live without. Or, living so closely under mother's influence, will I ever really find a boy that I want to be with for always? Am I to become an old maid simply out of duty to my mother? Please tell me what you think I should do. You may publish this letter if you like. *Mildred H.*

The positive tone of Mildred's letter shows that she isn't yet embittered towards her mother by the restraints she has had placed upon her. The case seems at first to be almost hopeless for the worried girl, but there is a way out if Mildred will only use patience and tact. A good time to start her campaign to change her mother's attitude would be right now, before she falls in love with someone. Often love blinds us to the views of those who oppose us and causes us to do things we are sorry for afterward. I believe that a talk with the older friends of Mildred's mother would help. Surely some of them could advise her to be more tolerant towards her daughter, and those who are happily married would be the ones of whom to ask this favor. Of course, if all else fails, a firm attitude on Mildred's part is indicated. The mother must decide at once whether she prefers her daughter to live a normal life or whether she is willing to lose her. Nature will not be denied.

And below we have a letter from a young lady, whom I'm sure, we'll all listen to with sympathy. Before commenting on her problem we'll let her tell her story.

Dear Miss Lane: I am sixteen and I like a boy who will be sixteen soon. When we are alone together he is very nice and treats me like a young lady, but as soon as we are with friends he is rude almost to the point of being insulting. I have asked him in a nice way to stop doing this kind of thing, but he says he's just being funny and doesn't mean anything by it. The other girls and boys get the wrong idea from this, but he is so hot tempered that if I object to his actions he "blows his top" and won't speak to me for the rest of the evening. My girl friends tell me I am wrong to have anything to do with him, that he will always make me unhappy and embarrass me before my friends. But somehow I think that maybe someday he will change. I am really very fond of this boy, Miss Lane, and would miss not having his company and companionship. I don't want to make him mad at me if I can help it and still I would like to have him treat me nicely when we are out together. I can't understand why he changes so when we are out with friends, and why he can be nice to me when we're alone! Everything would be perfect if he was. Can you tell me some way to make him understand that I don't like his actions? Please help me if you can. *Janet N.*

A superficial decision in Janet's case would be that the boy is just a "show-off" and will improve in time when he finds that the other boys and girls don't think he is being clever. Actually, there is a deeper angle to the problem. The boy is suffering from some rather drastic inferiority complex, and needs this type of exhibitionism to heal an evidently badly-bruised ego. Weakness in his nature is shown by his trying to build his own personality up at the expense of Janet. Older people who have mixed with other couples will recognize in this boy the fellow who always embarrasses his wife at parties by ridiculing her and making her the butt of his jokes. At twenty-eight, say, Janet might be stuck with him. At sixteen, she definitely isn't — and definitely shouldn't weight herself down with a growing up "problem child."

Write and tell us which of these problems you would like to have

Nora Lane

dramatize in pictures in her column called

"THIS IS MY PROBLEM"

Write Nora Lane in care of Enchanting Love

Different is the problem of an older girl. While it is the "career girl" type of story, it is, as in the case of Mildred H., productive of a new angle in the "career against marriage problem."

Dear Miss Lane: Financial circumstances in our family made it necessary for me to go to work after graduating from high school. After taking an intensive business course, I found a very good job in this city, about 300 miles from my home. I am, at least tacitly, engaged to a boy back home. Both of us have such heavy obligations to our families that we can't spend the train fare to see each other more than every two or three months. If I know my own mind, I am still very much in love with him; I write to him at least twice a week and he also writes me long and frequent letters. I have tried to let his letters and affection fill my life but I am terribly lonely. Recently I had some informal chats with a fellow who works on the same floor of our office building as I do. We met over coffee in a drug store. Actually, I don't admire many of his qualities — he's past thirty and I'm only nineteen—but he is very amusing and seems to be a perfectly nice man. He has suggested that we spend some evenings together. From what he has told me, he has a large group of friends, most of them in their twenties. I feel that I would like to get to know him and his friends so that my life might take on a brighter color. But at the same time I feel that I might be wronging the boy with whom I have an "understanding." I might also be materially harming myself, in that I might ruin our chances for that time in the future when we are married. What should I do?

Doris Y.

Doris is meeting with a problem common to many young women who come to the "big city" to make their way. As strangers to the city they have little or no social life and soon find themselves depressed and despondent. The problem of having "attachments" at home further complicates the situation. My suggestion to Doris is to get to know this young man. Let him know, from the very beginning, however, that you are more or less engaged, although nothing is definite. Take this opportunity of meeting new people through him. You are still very young and although you feel that at present the young man "back home" is THE one, in a year or two after associating with more worldly and sophisticated people you may find your mind changed. By putting your affection to this test, you will know once and for all if it is right for you. Broadening your attitude towards people and the world in general is part of the education gained in working and living in a large metropolis. Take advantage of it.

AN EXCLUSIVE FEATURE PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR Enchanting Love

WHAT DO THE STARS TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR LOVELIFE?

READ

STARLIGHT and LOVELIGHT

by NOTED ASTROLOGER

RELLA STEVENS

These astrological readings are predicated on the influence of the planet Venus during Oct. and Nov.

ARIES—March 20 to April 19

Don't go out of your way to hunt new romance in December. You attract intense emotions, but the glitter of such affairs soon tarnishes. Venus signals are more favorable for those of your sign during the month of January.

TAURUS—April 20 to May 20

Venus influences give you a temperament that could sell ice to Eskimos during December. Could be a "little leap year" for you Taurean girls. The period is also good for creative work—music, drama, literature. You are a star now.

GEMINI—May 21 to June 20

Good news concerning your love life is indicated, and many of your emotional perplexities should evaporate during these two months. Misgivings about romance are only groundless fears. Some marriage tangle could be solved now.

CANCER—June 21 to July 22

You're like a sieve during these two months, filtering emotions and inspirational ideas through your heart and mind. You can retain the best of those and apply them to your love life, bring a more serene attitude and lasting happiness.

LEO—July 23 to August 22

You Leo folk are unusually susceptible to the more tender emotions because your division of the Zodiac rules romance. Under present influence, you may fall in and out of love with breathtaking rapidity. Better hold yourself in check now.

VIRGO—Aug. 23 to Sept. 22

Your keynote for the two months ahead is response to the expressed emotions of others. Get out among attractive people, open your heart—and the stars will do the rest. A new friend with intelligence and good taste is indicated.

LIBRA—Sept. 23 to Oct. 22

Hello!—It's all swift, pleasantly hectic action for you Librans during these two months. Venus stimulates your emotions, makes you grand company for the opposite sex. A new romantic episode may give you rich, lifetime memories.

SCORPIO—Oct. 23 to Nov. 21

Your judgment in matters of the heart is unusually sound just now. It would be a good period in which to meet and attract someone who will make your life both easier and happier. Even the glibbest person couldn't "smooth-talk" you now.

SAGITTARIUS—Nov. 22 to Dec. 21

Watch your step. Don't display your emotions or tell love secrets now. Stay silent if you are confronted with an emotional problem. Avoid glib and glamorous strangers.

CAPRICORN—Dec. 22 to Jan. 19

It's to be hoped you haven't bought your entire winter wardrobe, for this is the "dress-up" season for you. So do something to make yourself attractive, manage to get into the company of attractive folks and go places romantically.

AQUARIUS—Jan. 20 to Feb. 18

This should be a grand holiday season for you. All your celebrations take on a romantic tinge, and you could make 1950 a new year in more ways than one. Keep your heart open, return the affection offered you. Accept happiness.

PISCES—Feb. 19 to March 20

You may "slow up" romantically speaking during December and January, but Venus promises some new financial success, probably something new for adornment and an optimistic outlook. Happiness attracts love, and your day for romance comes later.

Now YOU CAN HAVE DARING Newest Look BEAUTY WITH ALL-IN-ONE TRI-LETTE

It's All These
1-uplift bra
2-waist nipper
3-garter belt

For That Thrilling NEW LOOK

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MY HEART BECAME A

Wasteland

"I WAS ONLY 18 WHEN FATHER MOVED OUR FAMILY TO PYUTE COUNTY! HE HAD BOUGHT A RANCH THERE, AND ALL OF US LOOKED FORWARD TO A NEW, WONDERFUL LIFE! BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE ..."
NOTHING BUT DESERT! AND A BROKEN DOWN HOUSE! NO GRASS... NO WATER! BEN BRADLEY LIED TO ME! CHEATED ME OUT OF MY MONEY WHEN HE SOLD ME THIS PLACE!
OH, FRANK! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'VE SPENT EVERY CENT WE HAD FOR--FOR THIS!
"I SAT AND STARED SILENTLY AT THE DESOLATION THAT WAS NOW OUR HOME! THE TEARS ROLLED DOWN MY CHEEKS UNHEEDED--AND WHERE THERE HAD BEEN JOY BEFORE, WAS ONLY FEAR AND DESPAIR!"
WHAT CAN WE DO! WE'RE LOST!
NOT BY A MILLION MILES, WE AIN'T! MOTHER, YOU AND TOMMY UNPACK AND FIX IT UP THE BEST WAY YOU CAN! I'M GOING INTO TOWN TO SEE THE SHERIFF WITH TESS!
"IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, SOME OF THE DESPAIR BEGAN TO LIFT FROM MY MIND... FOR SLIM JEFFERS, THE SHERIFF, WAS YOUNG AND TALL... WITH STRAW-COLORED HAIR AND GENTLE, UNDERSTANDING EYES! AND WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME, MY HEART SEEMED TO BEAT A LITTLE FASTER!"
I'M THE SHERIFF, ALL RIGHT, MR. MARTIN! I'D SURE LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT THERE ISN'T MUCH I CAN DO. BEN BRADLEY CHEATED YOU BUT HE PROTECTED HIMSELF WITH A LEGAL SALE!
I'M NOT LICKED YET! STAY HERE, TESS! I'M GOING TO FIND BRADLEY!
I'M MIGHTY SORRY THIS HAPPENED, MISS TESS. I HOPE YOU FOLKS AREN'T GOING BACK EAST NOW - NOT AFTER WE'VE MET! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PUT IT INTO WORDS, TESS, BUT I NEVER MET A GIRL LIKE YOU!
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK NOW! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
Continued next page...
GREGG

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I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK NOW! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

HE LOOKED INTO MY EYES AND A CHILL WENT THROUGH ME...FOR HIS EYES WERE COLD, INSCRUTABLE—SCORNFUL.....MY HAND SHOOK AS I SAW THEM!!

Continued next page...

GREGG

"SLIM PLACED HIS HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS - GENTLY! A STRANGE FEELING SEEMED TO RIPPLE OVER MY BODY AT THE TOUCH OF HIS HANDS I LOOKED UP THEN AND MET HIS EYES.. AND THEY DREW ME TOWARD HIM LIKE A MAGNET!"

I'VE GOT A PIECE OF LAND OF MY OWN, TESS! NOT MUCH, BUT GOOD LAND. YOUR DAD CAN HAVE IT -- ONLY - ONLY STAY ON HERE! I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU!

OH - SLIM - I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!.. I -- I --

BANG!

BANG!

"IN ANOTHER MOMENT I WOULD HAVE BEEN IN HIS ARMS - I YEARNED TO PRESS MY HEAD AGAINST HIS CHEST - TO FEEL HIS ARMS ENFOLD ME! BUT TWO SHOTS SHATTERED THE SILENCE - AND MY DREAMS - TOO!"

YOU BETTER STAY INSIDE HERE, TESS! WHEN THERE'S SHOOTING---

LET ME OUT, SLIM! SOMETHING MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO DAD! PLEASE, SLIM...

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME THINK OF DAD WHEN I HEARD THOSE SHOTS! BUT MY HEART WAS GRIPPED WITH FEAR AS I FOLLOWED SLIM INTO THE STREET!"

DAD! OH, DAD! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?

NO MAN CAN CALL MY FATHER A THIEF AND THEN PULL A GUN ON HIM!

"I BROUGHT MY FATHER'S BODY BACK TO THE RANCH -- AND MY HEART WAS LIKE A STONE WITHIN ME! BEN BRADLEY'S SON HAD KILLED MY FATHER! BUT THEY CALLED IT SELF-DEFENSE - AND HE WAS FREED!"

MOTHER'S BEEN ILL EVER SINCE THE FUNERAL, SLIM! THE DOCTOR DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG - BUT I DO! OUR TROUBLES HAVE BROKEN HER HEART!

COME OUT ON THE PORCH, TESS! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

I LOVE YOU, TESS -- I WANT TO TAKE CARE OF YOU AND YOUR FAMILY! MARRY ME! MARRY ME TODAY!

OH SLIM! I LOVE YOU! I WANT TO MARRY YOU BUT NOT NOW! NOT WITH MY FATHER JUST DEAD - AND - AND MOTHER'S DYING! WE'VE GOT TO WAIT - PLEASE LOVE ME, DARLING! PLEASE BE PATIENT --

"MOTHER SOON FOLLOWED DAD TO THE GRAVE - AND TOMMY AND I WERE LEFT ALONE! BUT IN THE MEAN-TIME, A CHANGE HAD COME OVER ME! MY CUP OF BITTERNESS HAD FILLED TO OVERFLOWING! AND ONE EVENING --"

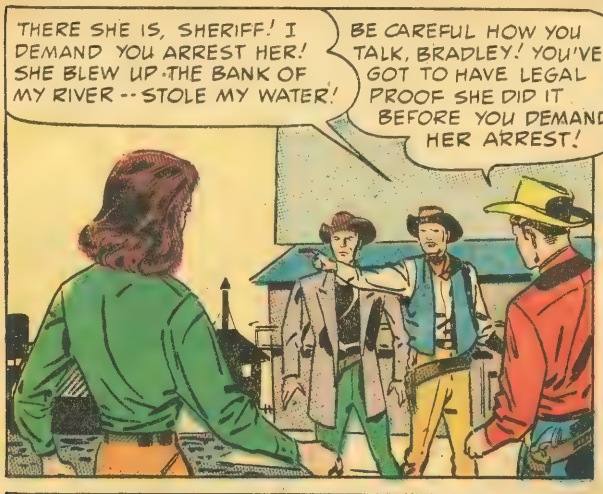
WE CAN GO BACK EAST, TOMMY, AND LIVE WITH AUNT HATTIE -- OR WE CAN STAY HERE AND FIGHT BRADLEY! I WANT TO STAY!

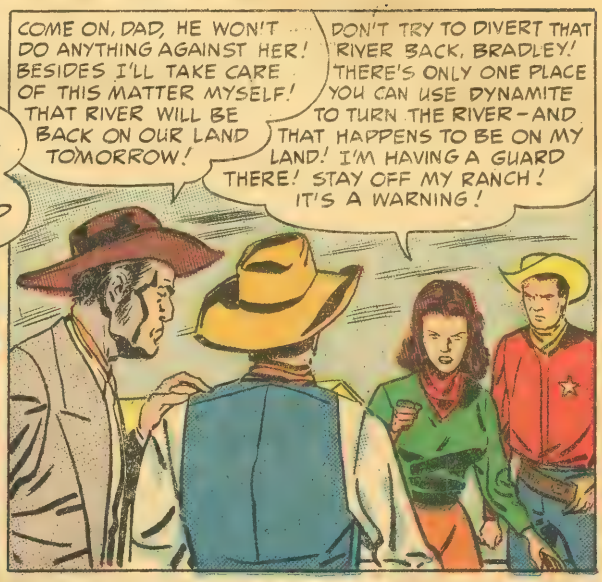
I'M WITH YOU, SIS! **WE'LL STAY** AND MAKE THIS RANCH THE KIND OF RANCH DAD WANTED!

"THAT WAS HOW MY FATAL DECISION WAS MADE -- SIMPLY, QUIETLY! OUR LAND NEEDED WATER AND I SOON FOUND A WAY OF GETTING IT! THE RIVER THAT WATERED BRADLEY'S CURVED AWAY FROM OURS AT ONE POINT. DYNAMITE COULD CHANGE THE RIVER'S COURSE AND DYNAMITE I USED!"

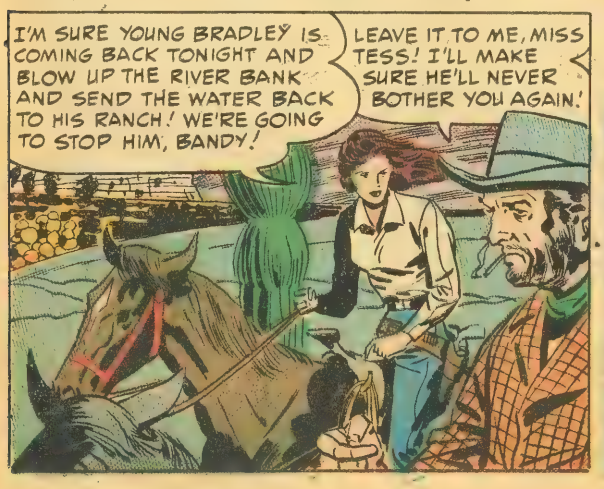
BY MORNING, MY RANCH WILL HAVE A RIVER FLOWING THROUGH IT! BRADLEY WILL HAVE TO HAVE A LEGAL PROOF TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

"I WENT INTO TOWN THE NEXT DAY -- I WANTED TO LAUGH IN BRADLEY'S FACE — TO GLOAT OVER HIM! AND WHEN I SAW BRADLEY AND HIS SON TALKING TO SLIM, A FEELING OF STRENGTH FLOWED THROUGH ME!"

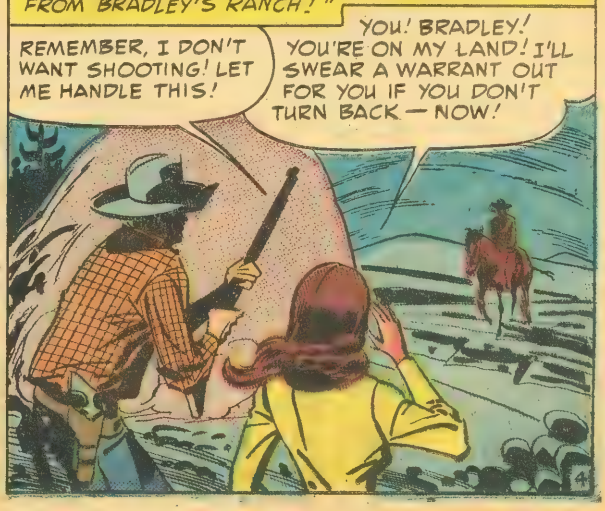




"I RODE BACK TO THE RANCH WITH BANDY CHARLES -- AND WHILE I OUTLINED MY PLAN TO HIM, MY THOUGHTS PROBED DEEPLY INTO MY HEART! YES, THERE WAS HATRED THERE! WHAT ELSE COULD THERE BE FOR BRADLEY — AND FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME?"



"THAT NIGHT, BANDY AND I WAITED NEAR THE TURN OF THE RIVER — AND SURE ENOUGH, ABOUT MIDNIGHT, WE HEARD A HORSEMAN COMING TOWARD US FROM BRADLEY'S RANCH!"



"A MUTTERED CURSE WAS FLUNG BACK AT ME. IN THE NEXT SECOND BRADLEY FIRED A SHOT. THE BULLET WHISTLING HARMLESSLY OVERHEAD! THAT INSTANT, BANDY RAISED HIS RIFLE AND FIRED BACK IN REPLY!"

NO! DON'T SHOOT, BANDY!

I'LL GET HIS HORSE, MISS TESS! I'LL—JUMPING JEHOSOPHAT!

"BANDY'S BULLET HIT THE STICK OF DYNAMITE WHICH YOUNG BRADLEY HAD BROUGHT WITH HIM— AND WHERE THERE HAD BEEN A MAN BEFORE WAS NOW ONLY A HOLE IN THE GROUND. SICKENED— I RODE BACK TO THE RANCH HOUSE! MY MIND PARALYZED WITH HORROR—MY EYES BLINDED BY THE TEARS! WHEN I SAW SLIM THE NEXT DAY... "

THE JURY HEARING CLEARED BANDY, TESS. IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE AND AN ACCIDENT— BUT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HAD LISTENED TO ME! WILL YOU CALL IT QUITS NOW, TESS?

YES, OH, YES, SLIM—I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANY MORE! I-I NEVER WANTED THIS HORRIBLE THING TO HAPPEN!

"IT MIGHT HAVE ENDED THERE, I WITH SLIM'S ARMS ABOUT ME— BUT JUST THEN BRADLEY RODE UP TO THE HOUSE... "

THEY CALLED IT SELF-DEFENSE— BUT YOU AND I KNOW IT WAS COLD-BLOODED MURDER, TESS MARTIN! I WON'T REST UNTIL I DESTROY YOU FOR THE MURDER OF MY ONLY SON! YOU'RE A MURDERESS!

NO, NO, IT ISN'T TRUE! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! YOU'VE GOT TO!

"BUT BRADLEY WHIRLED HIS HORSE AND WAS GONE IN A CLOUD OF DUST! AND THEN I REMEMBERED THE WORDS WHEN MY FATHER WAS SHOT. I ALSO REFUSED TO ACCEPT THE 'SELF-DEFENSE' PLEA! A FURY ROSE UP IN MY HEART! A HATRED, UNREASONABLE AND UNCONTROLLED, BLAZED IN ME! THIS MAN COULD SEE ONLY HIS OWN HURT BUT NOT SOMEONE ELSES! WELL I COULD TEACH HIM TO KNOW PAIN SO DEEPLY THAT HE WOULD RECOGNIZE IT IN THE HEARTS OF OTHERS!"

"THE NEXT DAY, I CALLED IN BANDY— AND GAVE HIM MY ORDERS!

BUT, SIS, WE CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S— IT'S NOT RIGHT!

NOT RIGHT! BRADLEY WILL HAVE TO HAVE PROOF— ***LEGAL*** PROOF— TO STOP ME! YOU'VE GOT MY ORDERS, BANDY! GET SOME MEN AND BRAND EVERY CALF AND MAVERICK ON MY LAND WITH MY BRAND!

WHEEW! THAT'S SURE A QUICK AND EASY WAY TO BUILD UP A HERD! AND I'M AN EXPERT AT IT, MISS TESS!

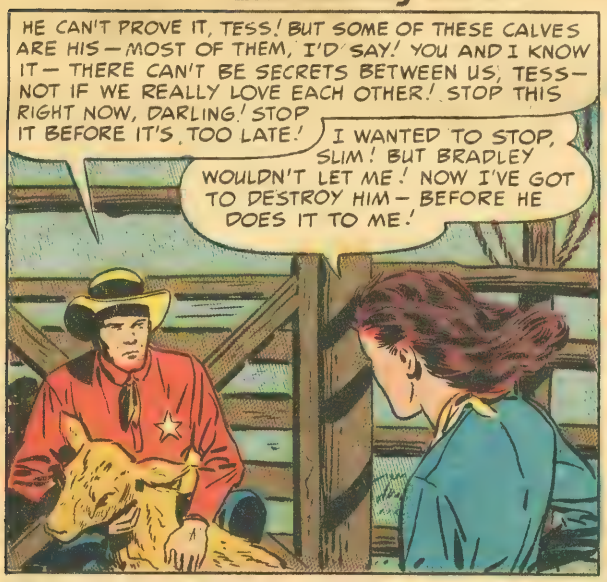
"IT WAS LESS THAN A WEEK LATER, WHILE WE WERE BRANDING, I SAW SLIM RIDING TOWARD OUR CAMP! TALL IN THE SADDLE, LITHE— MY HEART SANG AS I WATCHED HIM APPROACH!"

HERE COMES THE SHERIFF, MISS TESS! RECKON BRADLEY HAS PUT IN A COMPLAINT!

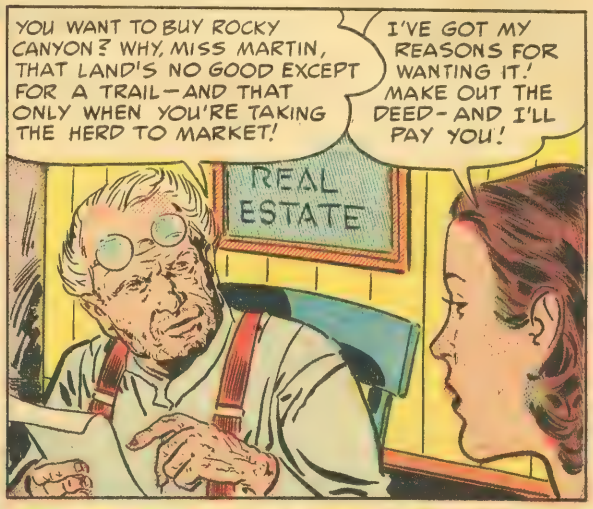
GO ON WITH YOUR WORK, BANDY! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING IT FOR DAYS! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

BRADLEY'S BEEN COMPLAINING OF CATTLE STEALING, TESS! I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT— BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE!

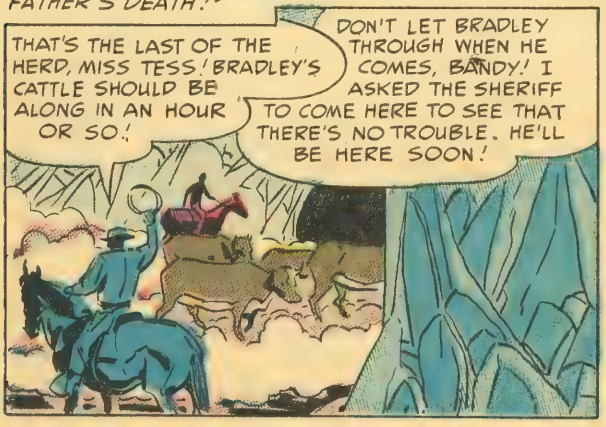
I'M BRANDING MY CALVES, SLIM! THEY'RE ON MY LAND AND CARRY NO BRAND! IF BRADLEY SAYS I'M TAKING HIS CATTLE— LET HIM SHOW ONE WHERE THE BRAND HAS BEEN CHANGED!



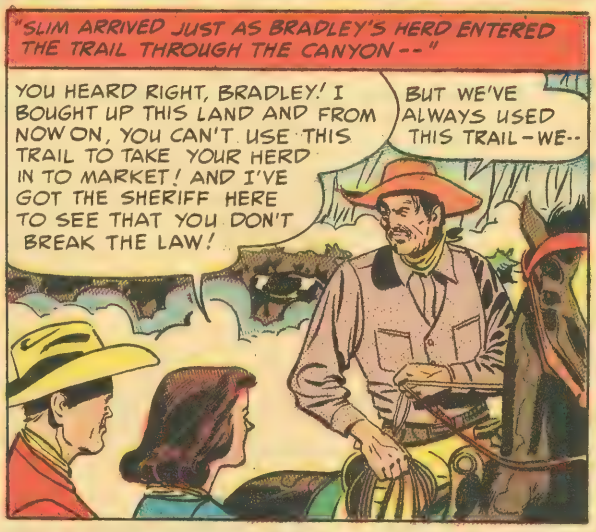
"SLIM LEFT THEN, QUIETLY, A SADNESS IN HIS EYES THAT TWISTED THE HEART IN ME! BUT I REFUSED TO STOP— INSTEAD, I MADE NEW PLANS TO DEFEAT MY ENEMY..."



"ROCKY CANYON MAY HAVE BEEN USELESS TO OTHERS— BUT NOT TO ME! I WANTED IT TO BLOCK BRADLEY'S TRAIL TO THE CATTLE MARKET--FOR I WAS READY FOR THE FINAL STEP IN MY PLAN TO AVENGE MY FATHER'S DEATH!"

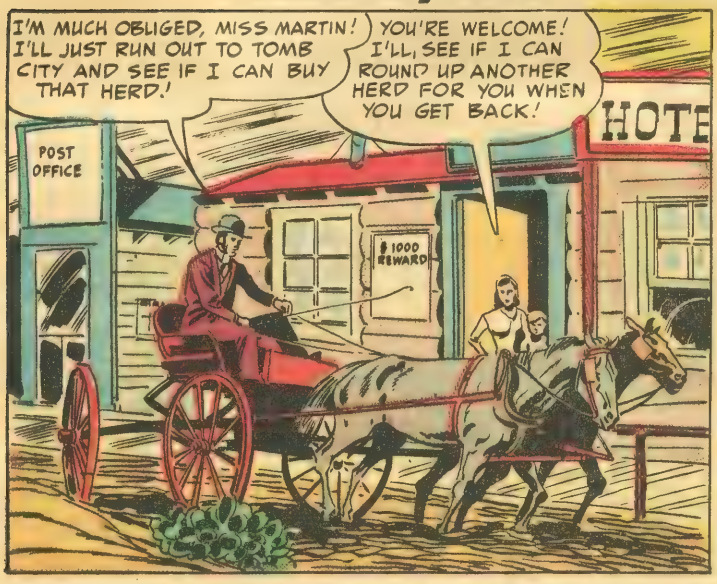


"SLIM ARRIVED JUST AS BRADLEY'S HERD ENTERED THE TRAIL THROUGH THE CANYON--"



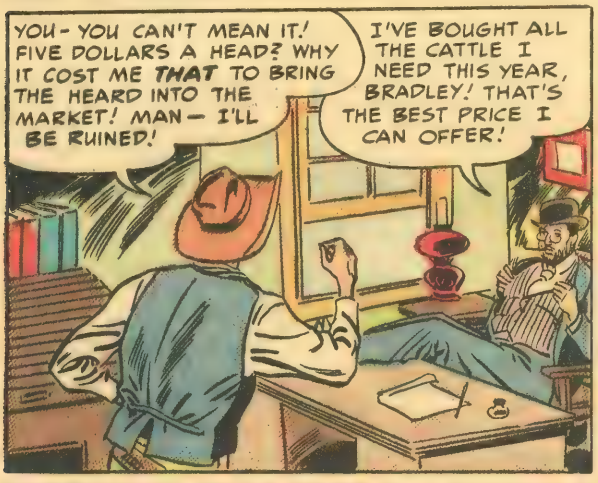
"THE FURY IN BRADLEY'S FACE AS HE TURNED HIS HERD ABOUT TO TAKE THE LONGER TRAIL TO TOWN, BROUGHT A SECRET JOY TO MY HEART! BUT WHEN I SAW SLIM'S FACE..."

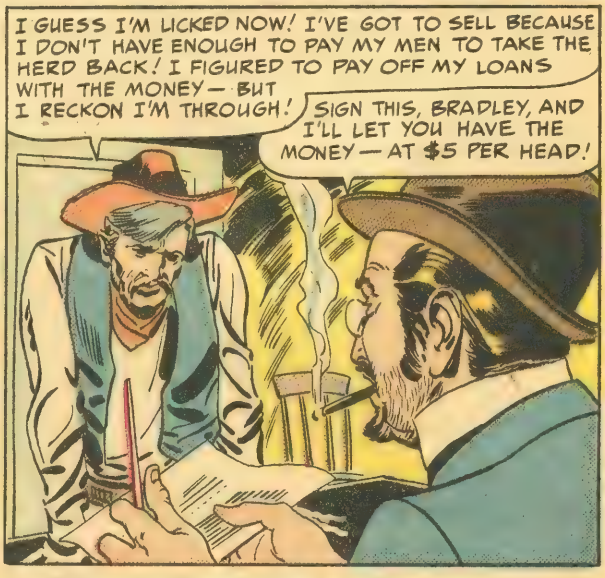
"QUICKLY, ANGRILY— SLIM WHIRLED HIS HORSE AND RODE AWAY, AND I WAS LEFT ALONE—MORE ALONE THAN I REALIZED! A WARNING- A FEAR SEEMED TO HANG OVER ME- AND MY HEART BEAT FASTER, UNEASY AND AFRAID! BUT I WOULD NOT TURN FROM THE PATH I HAD PLOTTED OUT FOR MYSELF!"



"THE CATTLE BUYER WAS GONE - EXACTLY AS I HAD PLANNED! NOW I HAD THE TIME TO CARRY THROUGH MY FINAL BLOW AGAINST BRADLEY..."

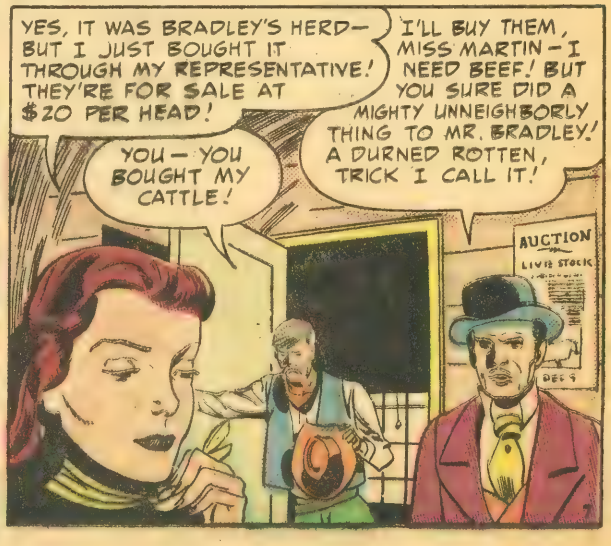
"I WENT INTO A SMALL ROOM WITH THE DOOR AJAR - I WANTED TO BE THERE WHEN BRADLEY MET HIS FINAL DEFEAT! AND SOON HE ARRIVED, THINKING THAT MY MAN WAS THE REAL CATTLE BUYER..."





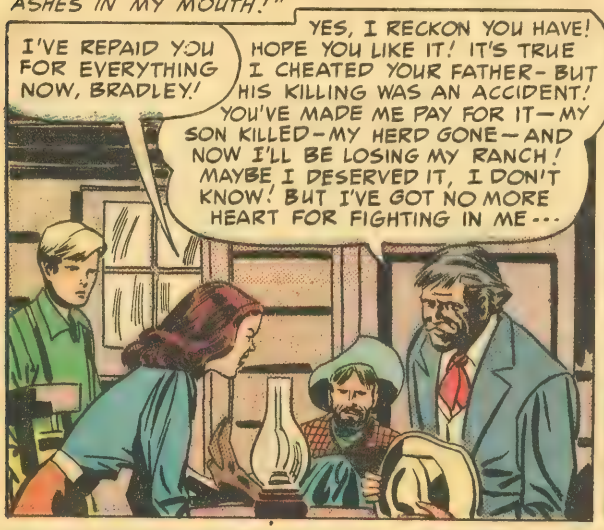
"BRADLEY WAS STILL IN THE OFFICE WHEN THE REAL BUYER RETURNED..."

"A THRILL OF TRIUMPH SHOT THROUGH ME AS I ENTERED THE ROOM AT THAT MOMENT..."

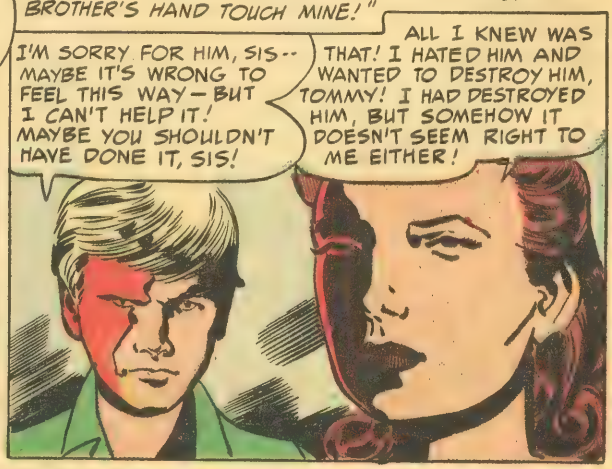


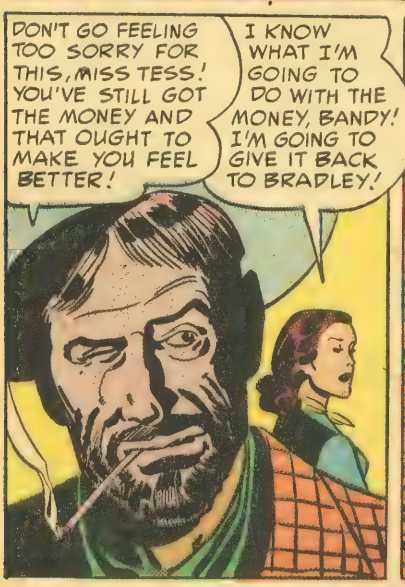
Enchanting LOVE -- Experiences from real life

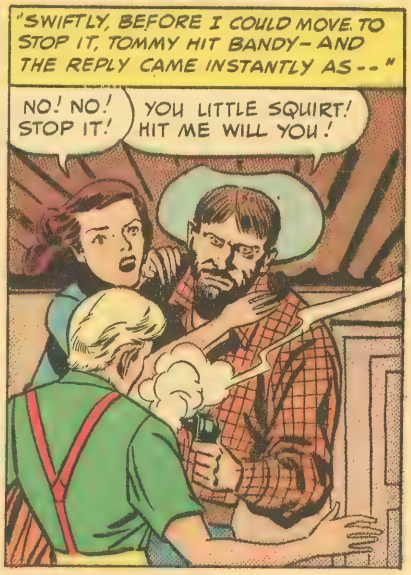
"I HAD EXPECTED SOMETHING FAR DIFFERENT FROM MY FINAL VICTORY -- BUT INSTEAD, I HAD THE TASTE OF ASHES IN MY MOUTH!"

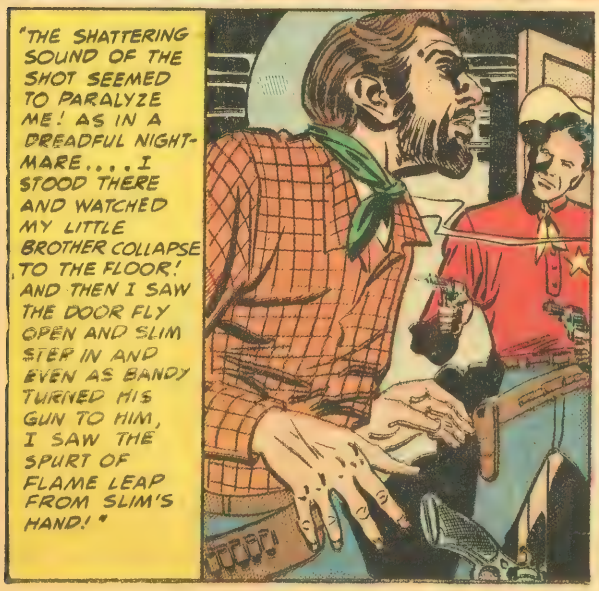


"HE SPOKE QUIETLY, ALMOST WITH A SOB - AND THEN HE WAS GONE - AND THE SIGHT OF HIS BENT BACK -- THE HOPELESSNESS IN HIS FACE, WILL HAUNT ME FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE! I WAS LEFT ALONE - AND IN A BROODING, LONELY SILENCE! AND THEN I FELT MY BROTHER'S HAND TOUCH MINE!"

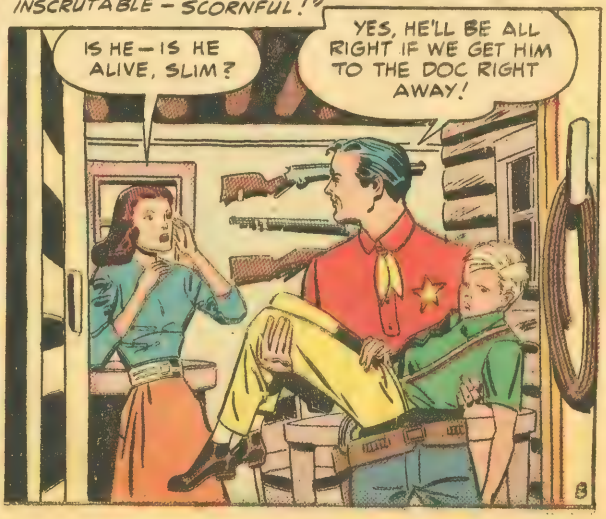




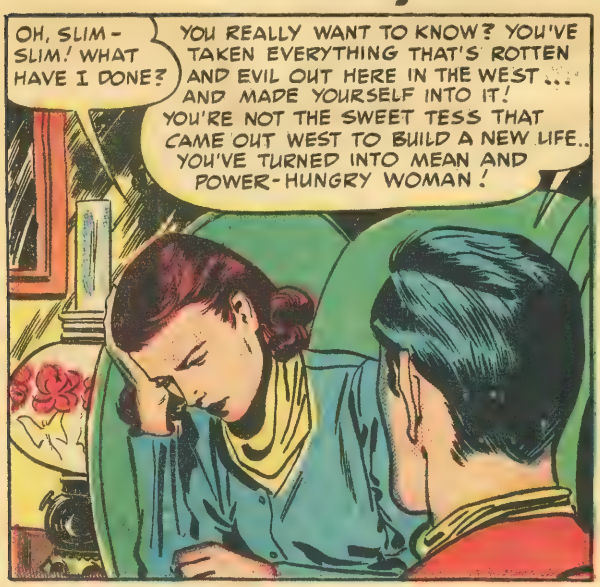




"I RUSHED TO MY BROTHER'S SIDE - BUT SLIM WAS THERE AHEAD OF ME! HE LOOKED INTO MY EYES - AND A CHILL WENT THROUGH ME - FOR HIS EYES WERE COLD, INSCRUTABLE - SCORNFUL!"

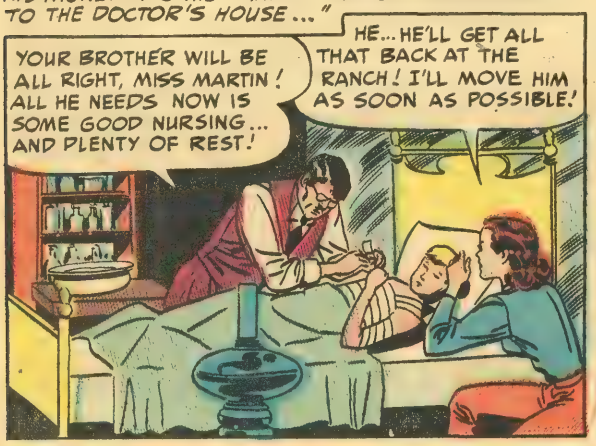


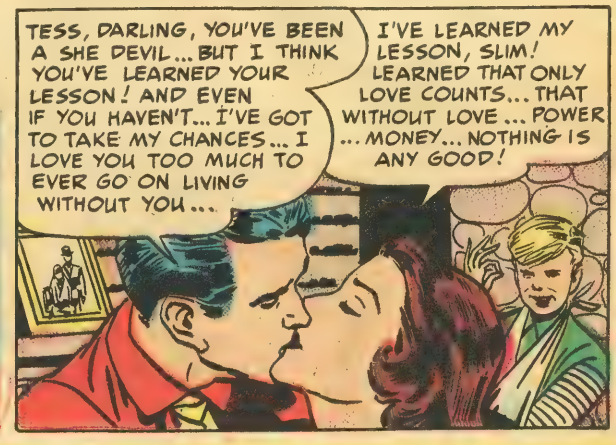
Enchanting LOVE -- Experiences from real life



"WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, SLIM WALKED OUT... AND LEFT ME STANDING THERE AMIDST THE SHATTERED PIECES OF MY LIFE! BLINDLY, I FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE STREET... AND SOMEHOW - I DON'T REMEMBER HOW TO THIS DAY - I FOUND BRADLEY AND POURED HIS MONEY INTO HIS HANDS... AND STAGGERED BACK TO THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE..."

"MY STORY SHOULDN'T HAVE A HAPPY ENDING! I HURT TOO MANY PEOPLE IN TRYING TO AVENGE MYSELF FOR THE WRONGS ONE PERSON DID TO MY FAMILY. I FORGOT LOVE AND KINDLINESS... I EVEN FORGOT I HAD A HEART... BUT FORTUNATELY FOR ME - SLIM'S LOVE WAS STRONGER THAN HIS HATE..."





CASH *FOR YOUR OPINION!*

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HELP US MAKE "ENCHANTING LOVE" THE KIND OF MAGAZINE YOU WANT TO READ AND WIN MONEY TOO!

THE EDITORS OF "ENCHANTING LOVE" WANT YOU TO LIST THE STORIES YOU LIKED MOST IN THIS ISSUE:

BEST _____

2ND BEST _____

3RD BEST _____

ALSO WHAT STORY DID YOU LIKE LEAST IN THIS ISSUE?

TITLE _____

IMPORTANT! GIVE US YOUR REASON, IN 25 WORDS OR LESS, FOR ***NOT*** LIKING THE ABOVE STORY:

_____

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NAME _____

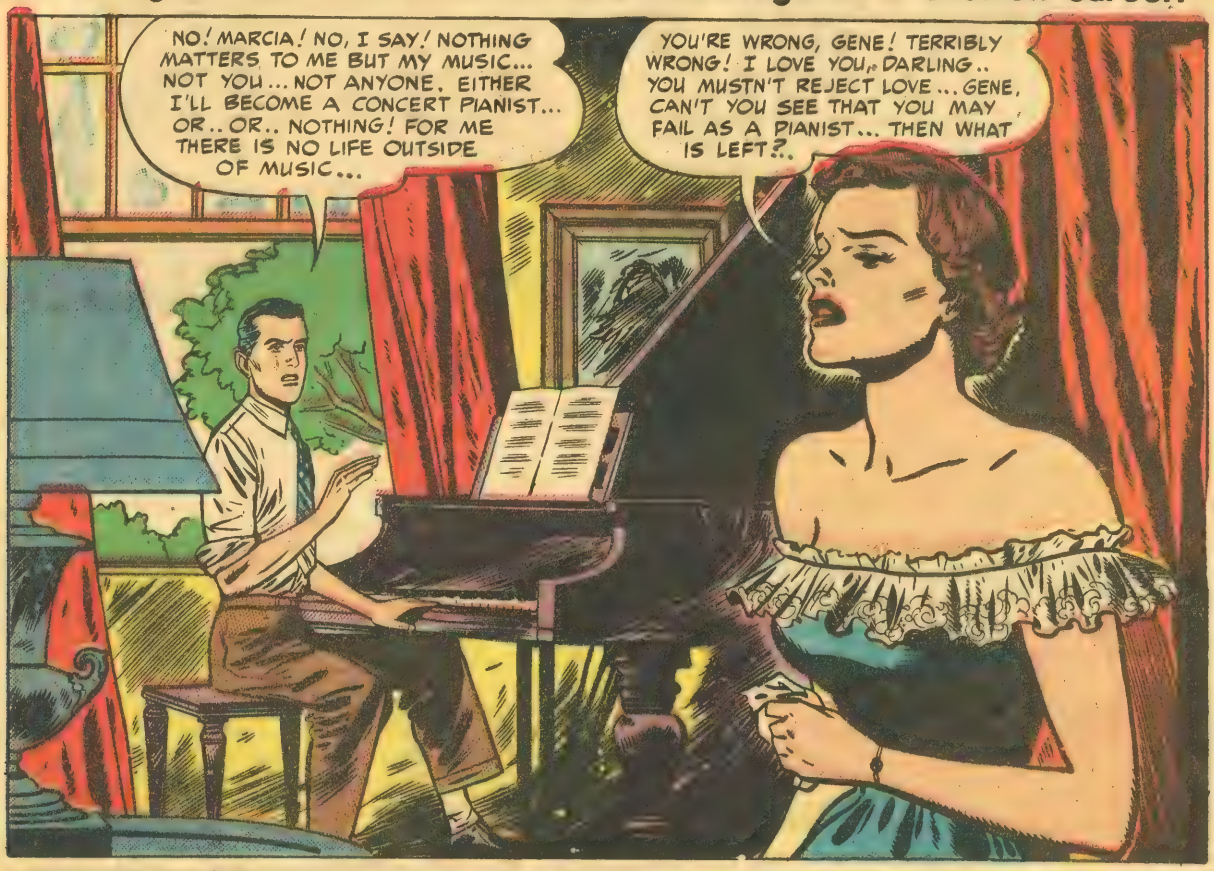
STREET _____

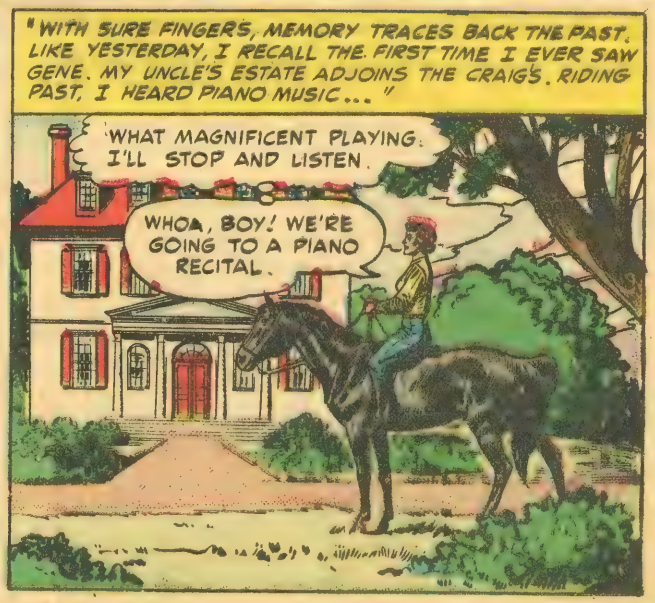
CITY _____ STATE _____

AGE _____ MARRIED _____ SINGLE _____

DEFEAT WAS OUR VICTORY

and a great love rose out of the wreckage of a broken career.





"AFTER THE SELECTION WAS ENDED, I APPLAUDED, SPONTANEOUSLY..."
BRAVO! BRAVO! WONDERFUL!
WELL...I HAVE A PUBLIC! IF I'D KNOWN WHAT A BEAUTIFUL AUDIENCE IT WAS, I'D HAVE PLAYED MUCH BETTER. ARE YOU REAL, ANGEL ON HORSE-BACK, OR A PHANTOM?
REAL ENOUGH. I'M MARCIA LANG, JIM COLTON'S NIECE... I WAS RIDING PAST, WHEN...
SAY NO MORE. OLD JIM'S A FINE NEIGHBOR, HOLDING OUT ON US LIKE THIS. I'M GENE CRAIG. IF YOU WAIT FIVE MINUTES I'LL GO RIDING WITH YOU. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO PLAY ANYMORE.
"THUS BEGAN THE FRIENDSHIP, THAT SOON, SO TERRIBLY SOON, ON MY PART AT LEAST, BLOSSOMED INTO LOVE. GENE WAS WONDERFUL COMPANY. HE KNEW SO MANY THINGS...AND WAS COMPLETELY CHARMING. I LEARNED SOON ENOUGH THAT HIS HEART WAS LOST TO HIS MUSIC..."
"ONE GLORIOUS AFTERNOON, WE RODE OUT TO THE BROOK... A WONDERFUL, BABBLING BROOK, SHADED BY MAJESTIC OAKS... AND AS WE RELAXED THERE IN THE COOL LEAFY SHADOWS, I COULD NO LONGER CONCEAL THE LOVE I FELT FOR HIM... MY EYES BETRAYED ME..."
MARCIA...YOU ARE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN EVER TODAY. THERE IS A SPARKLE IN YOUR EYES... A DEPTH...
THEY SAY A WOMAN IS AT HER BEST WHEN SHE IS IN LOVE, GENE DARLING!
IN LOVE? YOU MARCIA? YOU MEAN THESE HAPPY AFTERNOONS MUST END...THAT ANOTHER MAN WILL TAKE YOU AWAY?
OH...GENE! IF YOU WEREN'T SO BLIND, YOU'D UNDERSTAND WHAT IS SO OBVIOUS... GENE! GENE! YOU CAN'T SEE ANY FURTHER THAN THE KEYBOARD OF YOUR PIANO.
"ANGRILY, I LEAPED TO MY FEET AND STARTED FOR MY HORSE..."
COME ON... LET'S GO BACK...
MARCIA... WAIT! DO YOU MEAN THAT YOU ARE IN LOVE WITH ME?
YES! BUT A LOT OF GOOD IT DOES! I'M GOING TO LEAVE, GENE! UNCLE JIM WANTS ME TO STAY ON HERE..... BUT...BUT... I'LL GO BACK TO THE CITY... I... CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!
MARCIA! I...I... DIDN'T KNOW. I'M ALL CONFUSED. OH, MARCIA... YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE. YOU'VE BECOME A PART OF MY LIFE...
2

"HIS ARMS DREW ME CLOSE, AND I FELT HIS LIPS PRESSED GENTLY ON MINE. HIS KISS WAS SWEET... TENDER... AND MY HEART MELTED WITHIN ME. I LOVED HIM, FOR EVERYTHING HE WAS...KIND, TALENTED... WONDERFUL..."

MY DARLING. WHY COULDN'T I REALIZE THIS MYSELF? OH, SWEETHEART... IF ONLY... IF ONLY... I WERE FREE.

FREE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GENE?

OH...THERE'S NO OTHER WOMAN. IT'S MY MUSIC, MARCIA. YOU SEE, I'M COMPLETELY DEDICATED TO IT. I'M ONLY HAPPY WHEN I'M PLAYING. I WANT TO BE A CONCERT PIANIST, DARLING. BUT THERE ARE OBSTACLES... SO MANY OBSTACLES...

OBSTACLES, GENE? NOTHING SHOULD STAND IN YOUR WAY. EVEN YOUR FAMILY IS BEHIND YOU. THEY'VE PROVIDED THE BEST TEACHERS..

YES, BUT DAD FEELS IT IS TIME I DECIDED ON MY CAREER. HE WANTS ME TO GO INTO THE BANKING BUSINESS WITH HIM. THE IDEA APPALLS ME. I WANT TO GO ON STUDYING PIANO, SO I CAN BECOME A CONCERT PIANIST. BUT, I'M 23, DEAR. HE SAYS IT'S TIME I SETTLED DOWN. I CAN'T GIVE UP MUSIC.

THEN...YOU MUST BE STERN, GENE. DO WHAT IS IN YOUR HEART.

THERE IS LITTLE I CAN DO. DAD WANTS HIS ANSWER. HE WANTS IT TONIGHT. EITHER I GO INTO BUSINESS WITH HIM...OR ELSE, HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME WANTING TO PLAY THE PIANO PROFESSIONALLY. TO HIM IT IS AN AVOCATION...NOT A LIVELIHOOD... AND DESPITE HIS MONEY, DAD BELIEVES EVERYONE MUST WORK.

I'M SURE IF YOUR FATHER REALLY BELIEVED THAT YOU HAVE THE TALENT TO PLAY PROFESSIONALLY, THAT YOU HAVE THE POTENTIALITIES OF BEING A GREAT ARTIST... HE WOULDN'T STAND IN YOUR WAY. BUT YOU MUST KNOW WITHIN YOUR HEART. ARE YOU SURE?

OF COURSE I'M SURE! WHEN I'M IN THE MOOD TO PLAY... THERE ARE NO HEIGHTS I CAN'T REACH.

MOOD. HE TALKS LIKE AN IMMATURE CHILD SOMETIMES. BUT HE SHALL BE GIVEN HIS CHANCE.

LET'S GO BACK, GENE..I HAVE A PLAN.

"AT THE CRAIG HOUSE, WE WENT TO SEE GENE'S FATHER, MR. CRAIG LIKED ME. I KNEW MR. CRAIG WOULD LISTEN TO ME..."

MR. CRAIG... GENE TELLS ME YOU WANT HIM TO GIVE UP MUSIC! YOU MUSTN'T FORCE HIS HAND. HE IS VERY TALENTED. YOU SHOULDN'T STIFLE THAT TALENT BY FORCING HIM INTO BUSINESS.

EH? WHAT'S THAT? HOW DOES THIS CONCERN YOU, MARCIA?

I LOVE HIM, MR. CRAIG. AND BECAUSE I LOVE HIM... I WANT ONLY HIS HAPPINESS. LISTEN TO ME, MR. CRAIG. I HAVE A PLAN WHICH SHOULD PLEASE YOU BOTH!

I DON'T WANT TO BE HARD. BUT YOU, MARCIA MUST REALIZE THAT GENE CAN'T GO ON FRITTERING HIS LIFE AND TIME AWAY. A PROFESSIONAL PIANIST, INDEED! **A WASTE OF TIME.** IF YOU LOVE HIM AS YOU SAY, YOU'LL SEE THAT HE GOES INTO BUSINESS SO THAT HE CAN SUPPORT YOU!

NO! HE **MUST** HAVE HIS CHANCE. LET HIM STUDY A YEAR. AT THE END OF THAT TIME, LET HIM BE JUDGED BY AN EXPERT... SOME PROMINENT PIANIST. IF THE DECISION IS FAVORABLE, YOU WILL ALLOW HIM TO CONTINUE. IF NOT... HE GOES INTO YOUR BUSINESS.

CAPITAL IDEA! VERY SPORTING. I AGREE.

I DO, TOO.

"MY PLAN WORKED... ONLY TOO WELL. I SCARCELY SAW GENE AFTER HE HAD EMBARKED ON HIS INTENSIVE STUDY. HE WORKED HARD... MANY, MANY HOURS A DAY. ALWAYS PRACTICING..."

HELLO, GENE!

MARCIA... HOW NICE. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO PRACTICE ANYMORE, LET'S TALK.

"THERE WAS SOMETHING THAT HAD BEEN PREYING ON MY MIND... SOMETHING THAT HAD TO BE SAID... NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT HURT HIM."

GENE, THIS I **MUST** KNOW. WHAT IF, AFTER ALL YOUR WORK... YOU FAIL YOUR TEST.. SUPPOSE YOU DON'T HAVE SUFFICIENT TALENT TO BE A CONCERT PIANIST?

MARCIA, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? **I CAN'T FAIL...**

FOR THEN, I WILL HAVE NOTHING! NOTHING!

BUT DARLING, YOU CAN'T GIVE UP LIVING BECAUSE YOU'VE FAILED IN ONE THING. YOU'LL HAVE A LOT TO LIVE FOR. YOUR WHOLE FUTURE LIES AHEAD OF YOU...

WITHOUT MUSIC, THERE IS NO FUTURE FOR ME. PLEASE LEAVE, MARCIA. YOU'VE UPSET ME WITH YOUR SILLY NONSENSE.

GENE, DARLING, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO... YOU CAN'T SHUT ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE. I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH... REMEMBER, DEAREST, I'LL ALWAYS BE WHERE YOU NEED ME.

"THE YEAR CREPT SLOWLY BY. AND THEN, FINALLY, THE BIG DAY ARRIVED. THE EXTENT OF GENE'S TALENT WOULD BE TESTED...

I WANT GENE TO HAVE ALL THE ADVANTAGES, MARCIA. WHO IS THIS WOMAN YOU INVITED TO HEAR HIM PLAY?

MYRA DRENER? SHE IS ONE OF THE GREATEST PIANISTS OF OUR DAY, MR. CRAIG. SHE'LL RENDER AN ABSOLUTELY FAIR DECISION!

I... I'M ALL ON EDGE. I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE IN THE MOOD WHEN MADAME DRENER GETS HERE. I'M ALL JUMPY.

RELAX, SWEETHEART. YOU WON'T BE THIS NERVOUS WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR DEBUT WITH THE PHILHARMONIC AT CARNEGIE HALL, WILL YOU?

STOP IT! ***STOP TAUNTING ME!*** IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT I'M ON THE RACK LIKE THIS! HOW CAN YOU MOCK ME, WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME?

GENE.. I'M NOT MAKING FUN OF YOU!

BEHAVE YOURSELF, NOW, GENE! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF! IF YOU CRACK LIKE THIS BEFORE A PERFORMANCE... HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO BE GOOD? RELAX... IF YOU INTEND TO BE A BIG LEAGUER, ACT LIKE ONE!

I-I-I'M SORRY. BELIEVE ME, MARCIA... I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID. IT'S JUST THAT I'M IN A BAD MOOD. I HOPE IT DOESN'T AFFECT MY PLAYING.

THE MOOD AGAIN! OH, GENE... GENE... I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FOOLING YOURSELF. I HOPE YOU PASS THE TEST, EVEN THOUGH IT MAY MEAN LOSING YOU.

YOU'LL DO FINE, DARLING. SHE'LL LOVE THE WAY YOU PLAY.

OH, SWEETHEART... WHAT... WHAT IF I FAIL?

THEN YOU MUST FACE FACTS. THE PIANO IS NOT THE BEGINNING AND END OF LIFE. YOU CAN'T ALWAYS WIN, DARLING!

I HEAR THE DOORBELL. IT MUST BE MADAME DRENER.

MY HANDS.. ARE TREMBLING.. I'M ***AFRAID***..

THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR. AT LEAST, YOU WILL KNOW THE TRUTH. YOU WILL KNOW IF YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO DEDICATE YOURSELF TO MUSIC. BE BRAVE, GENE. SOON YOU WILL KNOW HOW TO LIVE YOUR LIFE. YOU ARE LUCKIER THAN MOST MEN.

"MR. CRAIG ENTERED THE ROOM ACCOMPANIED BY MADAME DRENER. SHE WASTED NO TIME, BUT SPOKE DIRECTLY TO GENE..."

ALL RIGHT, MY BOY... WHAT IS IT YOU WISH TO KNOW, EXACTLY?

IF... IF THERE IS ANY CHANCE THAT I'LL **EVER** BECOME A TRULY FINE PIANIST.

I CAN ONLY TELL BY HEARING YOU PLAY. EVEN IF YOU PLAY BADLY NOW, THERE IS ALWAYS, IN POTENTIAL ARTISTS, THE STROKE OF THE MASTER. I CAN TELL IT... THAT HIDDEN FIRE, WHICH MARKS THE GREAT FROM THE MEDIOCRE. PLAY... MY BOY.

YES, MADAME.

"HE PLAYED FOR HER... AND ALTHOUGH I AM NO REAL JUDGE OF MUSIC, I KNEW THAT THE SPARK WAS MISSING... I SUPPOSE I HAD ALWAYS KNOWN IT. GENE HAD NOT ACHIEVED EMOTIONAL MATURITY... AND WITHOUT IT, NO MATTER HOW PERFECTLY HE PLAYED MECHANICALLY, THERE WAS NO REAL ARTISTRY. FINALLY, HIS FINGERS FINISHED THE LAST CHORD..."

"AS THE LAST NOTES DIED AWAY, HE TURNED TO FACE HER... WE ALL WAITED, THE TENSENESS CREATING A SUFFOCATING ATMOSPHERE..."

HOW... HOW WAS IT... I COULDN'T.. GET INTO THE ATMOSPHERE...

YOU ANSWERED YOUR OWN QUESTION, MY BOY. YOU HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE TO BECOME A GREAT ARTIST. NOT IF YOU STUDIED FOR TWENTY YEARS. YOU SEE, MY BOY... THERE ARE NO MOODS FOR THE ARTIST. HE PLAYS WELL, BECAUSE HIS SOUL IS MUSIC!

WHY MUST YOU BE A GREAT CONCERT PIANIST? PLAY FOR YOUR PLEASURE AND FOR THOSE AROUND YOU. ONLY **ONE IN MANY THOUSAND** IS GIFTED WITH THE SPARK WHICH IGNITES THE TORCH FIRES OF GENIUS. I AM SORRY.

THANK YOU, MADAME.

DARLING...

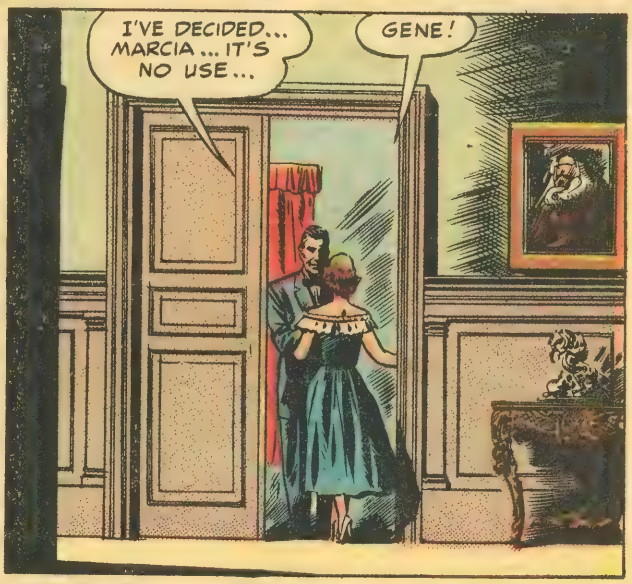
I SEE THAT YOU LOVE HIM. GO, COMFORT HIM. BUT HE MUST UNDERSTAND THAT IN HAVING YOUR LOVE, HE IS A FORTUNATE MAN. FOR ABOVE ALL, LOVE IS MOST IMPORTANT IN THIS CRUEL WORLD.

I'LL TELL HIM, MADAME.

"I HURRIED TO HIS STUDY.. BUT THE DOOR WAS LOCKED..."
GENE! PLEASE LET ME IN. I MUST TALK TO YOU.
I.. I.. HAVE NOTHING TO SAY.. MARCIA.. I MUST.. THINK.

LISTEN TO ME, GENE. DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A STRANGER. YOU HAVE LOST SOMETHING TODAY. BUT THE CURTAIN OF ILLUSION IS RIPPED AWAY. NO MORE FALSE DREAMS. NO MORE FALSE HOPES. YOU KNOW WHERE YOU STAND. OH, DARLING.. IN DEFEAT.. YOU HAVE WON VICTORY!

"FOR LONG MINUTES THERE WAS SILENCE IN THE ROOM. THEN THE DOOR OPENED AND GENE STOOD THERE, LOOKING PEAKED AND HAGGARD. OUR EYES MET, AND I SAW THAT HIS WERE BLURRED WITH TEARS..."


I'VE DECIDED... MARCIA... IT'S NO USE...
GENE!

I'VE DELUDED MYSELF LONG ENOUGH. SO I'M NOT A GREAT ARTIST. I CAN STILL LOVE AND APPRECIATE MUSIC. I CAN STILL PLAY... AND BEST OF ALL.. THERE IS MORE ROOM IN MY HEART FOR YOU. WITHOUT YOU MY LIFE IS NOTHING.. WITHOUT MUSIC, I AM STILL RICH.. I HAVE YOU.
MY DARLING...

"THE DECISION WAS MADE. AND GENE'S DISAPPOINTMENT WAS ON A NOTE OF TRIUMPH, FOR IN LOSING HIS ILLUSIONS, HE HAD FOUND THE TRUTH, AND THE TRUTH WAS A STRAIGHT PATHWAY THAT LED TO LOVE... AND MY ARMS!"

I Ruined My Life Because I Wanted To Be A "BLUE-BLOODED SNOB"

"AS HAD HAPPENED BEFORE KINDLY OLD UNCLE GEORGE, WHO HAD RAISED ME FROM A BABY, CAME UP IN THE MIDST OF MY TIRADE..."

JEAN, JEAN, WHAT IS THIS I HEAR? NOW YOU APOLOGIZE TO CLARA! WE WON'T HAVE THOSE KIND OF ACTIONS AROUND HERE!

I WON'T APOLOGIZE TO HER! HER DADDY'S A DITCH-DIGGER AND I'M BETTER THAN SHE IS AND I WON'T APOLOGIZE!

JEAN, CHILD! NO ONE IS BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE! WE ARE ALL BORN FREE AND EQUAL... AND WE REMAIN THAT WAY! NOW YOU TELL CLARA YOU'RE SORRY!

OH, ALL RIGHT... I'M SORRY, CLARA, AND I'LL PLAY WITH YOU... BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE, UNCLE GEORGE!

"AND ALTHOUGH I GAVE IN TO UNCLE GEORGE, HE HADN'T CHANGED MY MIND. I CAN REMEMBER ONE OTHER INCIDENT FROM MY CHILDHOOD VERY CLEARLY..."

YOU CALL ME 'MISS' WHEN YOU TALK TO ME! YOU'RE JUST THE KITCHEN-MAID AROUND HERE AND YOU'VE GOT TO TREAT ME LIKE I'M NOBILITY!

WHY, JEAN, YOU...

AH, AH, JEAN, I WON'T STAND FOR THAT! WE'LL HAVE NO LITTLE SNOBS IN THIS HOUSE! MILLIE MAY BE THE MAID HERE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE ISN'T A HUMAN BEING, THE SAME AS YOU!

"AS THE YEARS WENT ON IT BECAME MORE AND MORE EVIDENT I WASN'T GOING TO GET ANY PLACE ARGUING WITH UNCLE GEORGE. THAT IS WHY I WAS HAPPY WHEN I MET PETE BURNS THE YEAR I FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL..."

AH, PETE, YOU AND JEAN MAKE A FINE LOOKING COUPLE! I'M HAPPY TO SEE THE TWO OF YOU SPENDING SO MUCH TIME TOGETHER!

THANK YOU, SIR! I THINK JEAN IS PRETTY SWELL!

UMMM, I'D THINK PETE WAS SWELL TOO, IF HE WASN'T SO BENEATH ME SOCIALLY! BUT GOING AROUND WITH HIM MAKE UNCLE HAPPIER... HE THINKS I'VE QUIT BEING SO CONSCIOUS ABOUT MONEY AND SOCIAL POSITION!

"YES, BY BEING NICE TO PETE, WHO WOULD NEVER BE MORE THAN A GRUBBY MILL-HAND, I COULD KEEP UNCLE GEORGE HAPPY..."

JEAN, YOU MAKE ME HAPPY! I THINK YOU'VE FINALLY LEARNED THAT ONE PERSON IS GOOD AS ANOTHER, REGARDLESS OF HOW MUCH MONEY OR SOCIAL POSITION THEY HAVE!

UMMM, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HAPPY, UNCLE GEORGE!

AND I AM! THE DARLING OLD FOOL WON'T LIVE MUCH LONGER... I MAY AS WELL HUMOR HIM! I'LL BE NICE TO PETE... AND THAT WON'T BE HARD TO DO... EVEN IF PETE *IS* JUST A PEASANT!

"YES, I LIKED PETE BURNS. IF I HADN'T FELT HE WAS SOCIALLY INFERIOR TO ME I MIGHT EVEN HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HIM..."

JEANIE, DARLING, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU! I ONLY WISH YOU COULD CARE FOR ME JUST A LITTLE

OH... PETE... I COULD BE CRAZY ABOUT YOU... MORE THAN THAT... IF ONLY YOU WEREN'T SUCH A.... SUCH A COMMON CLOD!

"I COULDN'T HELP MY FEELINGS. I JUST COULDN'T **BEAR** IGNORANT, SWEATY, DIRTY-HANDED PEOPLE. I KEPT PROMISING MYSELF..."

I'LL BE CAREFUL NOT TO HURT UNCLE GEORGE'S FEELINGS... I'LL SEE PETE...AND TREAT THE TRADESMEN AND SERVANTS AS THOUGH THEY WERE MY PEOPLE.... BUT WHEN HE PASSES ON... THEN... I'LL ASSOCIATE ONLY WITH MY OWN CLASS... THE SOCIALLY QUALIFIED PEOPLE!

"AND THEN CAME THE TIME WHEN UNCLE GEORGE **DID** PASS ON. I WAS HEARTBROKEN, BECAUSE HE WAS A **GOOD** MAN, A **FINE** MAN, BUT, AT THE SAME TIME..."

I... I'LL BE LOST WITHOUT HIM! HE MEANT EVERYTHING TO ME...EVERYTHING... BUT STILL... IT WILL MEAN I CAN LIVE MY OWN LIFE FROM NOW ON! I'LL BE HIS SOLE HEIR... HAVE OVER $600,000 IN MY OWN NAME...

"AND AFTER THE MOURNING PERIOD WAS OVER, I BEGAN TO LIVE THE WAY I HAD ALWAY HOPED TO. I BECAME A QUEEN, A DUCHESS IN MY OWN LITTLE WORLD..."

WELL, JEANIE, WE'LL REALLY BE GIVING THESE DINNER GUESTS A FIRST CLASS...

MATILDA, HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU YOU **ARE NOT** TO ADDRESS ME AS IF YOU WERE MY EQUAL! YOU WILL CALL ME MISS ADAMS... AND YOU WILL REMEMBER YOU ARE JUST **MY SERVANT**... AND ACT ACCORDINGLY!

WHY... WHY... YOUR UNCLE GEORGE WOULD TAKE YOU OVER HIS KNEE AND SPANK YOU FOR TALKING LIKE THAT!

PROBABLY... BUT HE ISN'T AROUND ANYMORE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ACT IN A MANNER CONDUCIVE TO MY TRUE SOCIAL POSITION... AND NOW I AM ABLE TO! JUST REMEMBER YOU **ARE** A SERVANT... AND **NOT** MY EQUAL!

"I KEPT MY PROMISE TO MYSELF, AND SOON MY HOME BECAME A GATHERING PLACE FOR EVERY PERSON OF WEALTH OR CONSEQUENCE IN THE WHOLE AREA..."

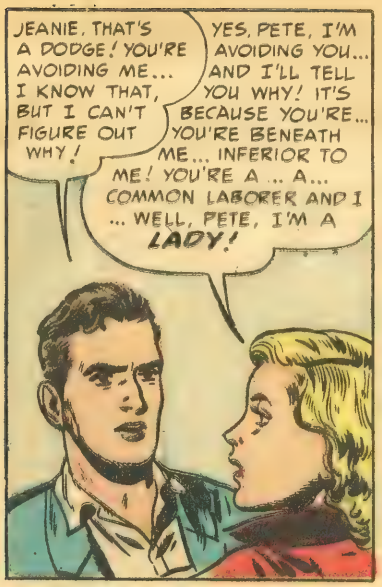
UMMM; THIS IS MY LIFE... THE WAY I'VE CRAVED TO LIVE! THE HOUSE FILLED WITH MY EQUALS... WITH EDUCATED, BRILLIANT PEOPLE! WHY, WHY, DID UNCLE GEORGE ALWAYS INSIST ON INVITING PEASANTS, LABORERS, INTO HIS HOME?

"MY ONE STUMBLING BLOCK WAS PETE BURNS. SOMEHOW, I JUST COULDN'T TREAT HIM LIKE EVERYONE ELSE THAT WAS UNWORTHY OF MY ATTENTION..."

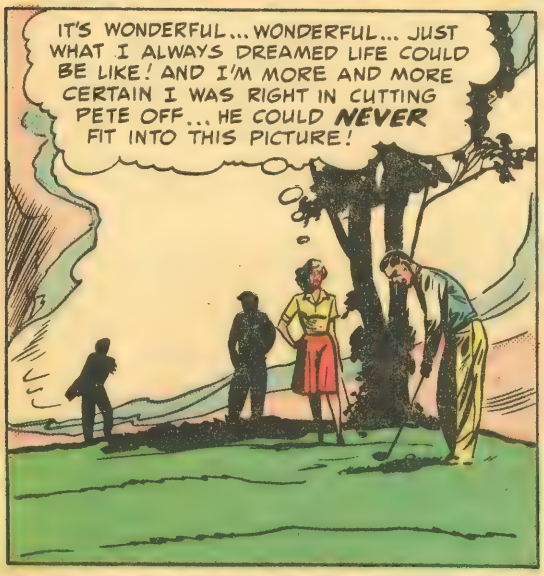
WELL, JEANIE! GOSH, I **NEVER** SEE YOU ANYMORE! I'VE CALLED YOU A DOZEN TIMES, BUT YOU'RE NEVER THERE!

OH, PETE, I'VE BEEN **SO** BUSY!

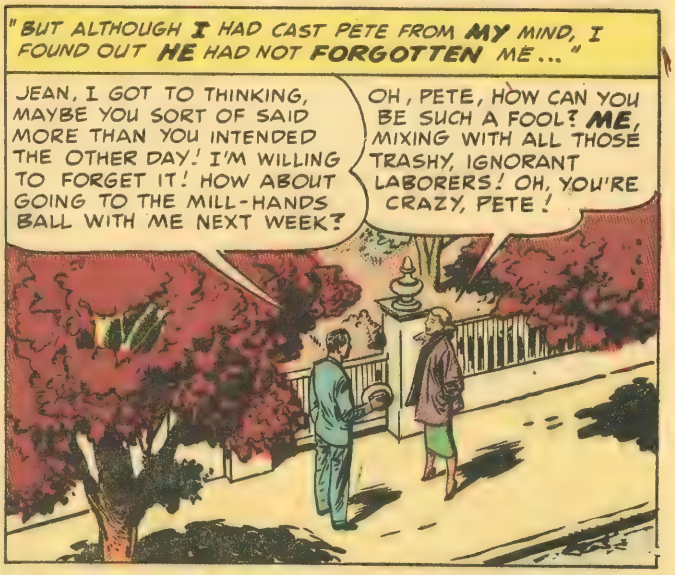
HOW CAN I TELL HIM I'VE BEEN AVOIDING HIM, THAT HE DOESN'T BELONG IN MY SOCIAL CLASS? I... I... DON'T WANT TO HURT HIS FEELINGS... AND STILL...



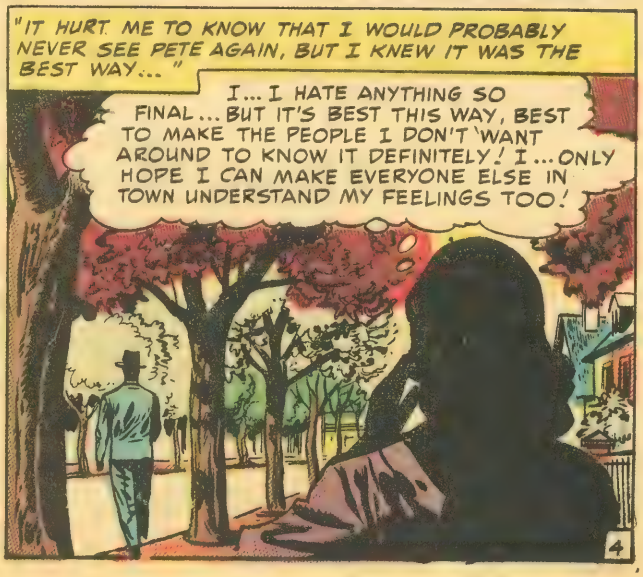
"IN SPITE OF MY MISGIVINGS I **DID** CAST PETE FROM MY MIND COMPLETELY, TO ENGAGE IN THE MAD WHIRL MY NEW POSITION BROUGHT ME..."



"BUT ALTHOUGH **I** HAD CAST PETE FROM **MY** MIND, I FOUND OUT **HE** HAD NOT **FORGOTTEN** ME..."



"IT HURT ME TO KNOW THAT I WOULD PROBABLY NEVER SEE PETE AGAIN, BUT I KNEW IT WAS THE BEST WAY..."



"AND JUST A FEW DAYS LATER I HAD MY CHANCE TO PUT THE TOUCH OF FINALITY TO THE LIFE UNCLE GEORGE HAD MADE ME LIVE..."
... AND SO, MISS ADAMS, BECAUSE YOUR UNCLE GEORGE WAS ALWAYS CHAIRMAN OF THE ANNUAL COMMUNITY PICNIC, WE THOUGHT WE'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU TAKE OVER THE POST THIS YEAR!
ME, A CHAIRMAN OF A COMMUNITY PICNIC? NO, I'M SORRY, I COULDN'T BE BOTHERED!
BUT, MISS ADAMS, IT'S QUITE AN HONOR TO...
AN HONOR TO ARRANGE ENTERTAINMENT FOR A MOB OF IGNORANT, GREASY-HANDED OAFS? NO, I'M SORRY, WHY DON'T YOU PICK SOMEONE FROM YOUR OWN CLASS TO HANDLE THIS! IT'S UTTERLY BENEATH ME!
I NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE! YOUR UNCLE GEORGE WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE IF HE COULD HEAR THIS, YOUNG LADY!
HMPFFF! THE LITTLE BRAT!
GO, NOW, PLEASE! I'M FRIGHTFULLY BUSY!
WELL, THEY'RE PLENTY ANGRY, THAT'S CERTAIN! BUT AT LEAST THEY UNDERSTAND WHAT I THINK OF THEM AND WHEN THEY SPREAD THE NEWS AROUND TOWN I WON'T EVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING BOTHERED BY PEOPLE OF THEIR CALIBRE AGAIN!
"AND I WASN'T BOTHERED ANY MORE BY THE TOWNSPEOPLE. FROM THAT DAY ON, WHEN I SHOPPED ON THE MAIN STREET..."
THIS IS WONDERFUL... THEY TURN THEIR BACKS ON ME... AND THINK THEY ARE PUNISHING ME FOR INSULTING THEM! IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEY ARE DOING EXACTLY WHAT I WANT THEM TO DO! THEY ARE AS STUPID AS SHEEP!
KAY'S
"YES, I HAD FOUND THE SOCIAL LEVEL I CRAVED. I HAD MEN BEGGING ME FOR DATES, MEN WHO WERE MY REAL SOCIAL EQUALS..."
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, MISS ADAMS? AND... MAY I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF TAKING YOU TO DINNER TOMORROW EVENING?
I'D LOVE TO DANCE WITH YOU!
UMMM, THIS IS THE THIRD DINNER INVITATION I'VE HAD THIS EVENING! WHY, I'LL HAVE TO HIRE A SECRETARY JUST TO KEEP MY DATES STRAIGHT!
"AS THE MONTHS FLEW BY AND I BECAME MORE AND MORE ENAMORED OF MY NEW WORLD I ALMOST THANKED THE TOWNSPEOPLE FOR TREATING ME SO ICILY..."
I'M PROBABLY THE MOST DISLIKED PERSON IN THE WHOLE TOWN AND I LOVE IT! I'VE CUT MYSELF OFF COMPLETELY FROM THE COMMON HERD... AND I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEM ANYMORE! LET THEM TURN AWAY FROM ME! IF THEY TRIED TO BE FRIENDLY... AND I COULDN'T REPULSE THEM... I'D BE BORED TO DEATH!
5

"AND EVEN MORE I THANKED MYSELF FOR CASTING PETE BURNS FROM MY MIND, FOR NOW...."
AHHH, JEAN, MY DEAR, YOU ARE EXQUISITE!
HE... HE'S WONDERFUL! OTIS CARLTON, THE MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR AROUND... AND... AND...HE'S CALLING ME EXQUISITE, TELLING ME HE LOVES ME!
JEAN, MY JEAN, MARRY ME! ALL MY LIFE I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU!
YES, YES, OTIS! I WILL MARRY YOU... I LOVE YOU... LOVE YOU!
"THIS WAS THE ACME OF EVERYTHING, THE LONGED FOR MOMENT OF MY LIFE. TO BE 'MRS. OTIS CARLTON' WOULD ASSURE MY SOCIAL LEADERSHIP..."
IMAGINE, ME, MARRYING INTO THE CARLTON FAMILY! WHY, THEY'RE THE OLDEST FAMILY IN THE WHOLE STATE! THEY HAVE SOCIAL STANDING ALL OVER THE WHOLE COUNTRY! AND TO THINK, IF I HADN'T BEEN STRONG, HARD, I MIGHT HAVE LET MYSELF CARE FOR A NOBODY LIKE PETE BURNS!
"THEN, WITH MY WEDDING DAY LESS THAN A WEEK AWAY, MY WORLD SUDDENLY EXPLODED INTO A MILLION TRAGEDY-STAINED PARTICLES..."
AS YOUR ATTORNEY, MISS ADAMS, IT IS MY UNHAPPY DUTY TO INFORM YOU YOU ARE BANKRUPT! EVERY CENT OF YOUR UNCLE'S MONEY WAS INVESTED IN THE SOVEREIGN SHIPPING CO.... AND IT IS INSOLVENT, OUT OF BUSINESS!
YOU... CAN'T MEAN THAT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS...THIS.. CAN'T HAPPEN TO ME! I'VE ALWAYS HAD MONEY! I'LL ALWAYS HAVE MONEY!
DO YOU HEAR ME? DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I WON'T BE PENNILESS! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...GET MY MONEY BACK! I DEMAND IT!
CALM YOURSELF, MISS ADAMS! YOU MUST FACE THIS HONESTLY! YOU HAVE NOTHING LEFT BUT AN INCOME OF $50 A MONTH FROM AN INSURANCE POLICY! THAT IS FINAL!
"I REELED OUT OF THE LAWYER'S OFFICE, DISTRAUGHT, NEEDING COMFORT, ENCOURAGEMENT..."
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...MY WHOLE FORTUNE SWEPT AWAY! I...I... MUST CALL OTIS! I MUST SEE HIM... I NEED HIS STRENGTH AND SYMPATHY TO SEE ME THROUGH THIS!
BUT WHEN I WENT TO SEE OTIS...
...AND SO, DARLING, I'M PENNILESS! IT'S A TERRIBLE SHOCK... BUT WITH YOU TO GIVE ME STRENGTH I...
JEAN, MY DEAR, YOU REALLY MEAN YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING? GOOD LORD, HOW STUPID YOU ARE!
6

ENCHANTING

OF COURSE THIS MEANS THE END OF OUR MARRIAGE PLANS! I'M HARDLY ABLE TO SUPPORT MYSELF ON MY INCOME... AND I CERTAINLY COULDN'T TAKE ON ANY ADDED EXPENSES! IT'S JUST FORTUNATE FOR ME THIS HAPPENED NOW, BEFORE I MARRIED YOU!

OTIS... OTIS... YOU MEAN YOU DON'T LOVE ME? YOU NEVER LOVED ME... YOU ONLY WANTED MY MONEY? OHHHH...

"I WAS STUNNED, SHOCKED, BROKEN, BY OTIS' ATTITUDE. I TRIED TO TAKE REFUGE IN REALIZING HOW MUCH BETTER OFF I WAS NOT TO HAVE MARRIED HIM..."

... HOW COULD A PERSON OF HIS CALIBRE, SOCIAL POSITION, BE SO NASTY... SO MERCENARY? IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE... AND YET IT IS... I... I'M JUST LUCKY I HAVE SO MANY OTHER FRIENDS TO TURN TO! PEOPLE WILL UNDERSTAND, HELP ME!

"BUT I HAD AN EVEN WORSE SHOCK IN STORE FOR ME WHEN I SOUGHT OUT MY SOCIETY FRIENDS..."

MRS. MALIBOU, I KNOW YOU'LL HELP ME! I... I NEED SOMEONE SYMPATHETIC TO HELP ME THROUGH THIS TERRIBLE PERIOD!

REALLY, MISS ADAMS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I COULD DO FOR YOU! I'M FRIGHTFULLY BUSY THESE DAYS, AND EVEN IF I WEREN'T I CAN'T SEE WHY I SHOULD BURDEN MYSELF WITH YOUR TROUBLES!

"AS I CALLED ON PERSON AFTER PERSON AND RECEIVED THE SAME FRIGID TREATMENT..."

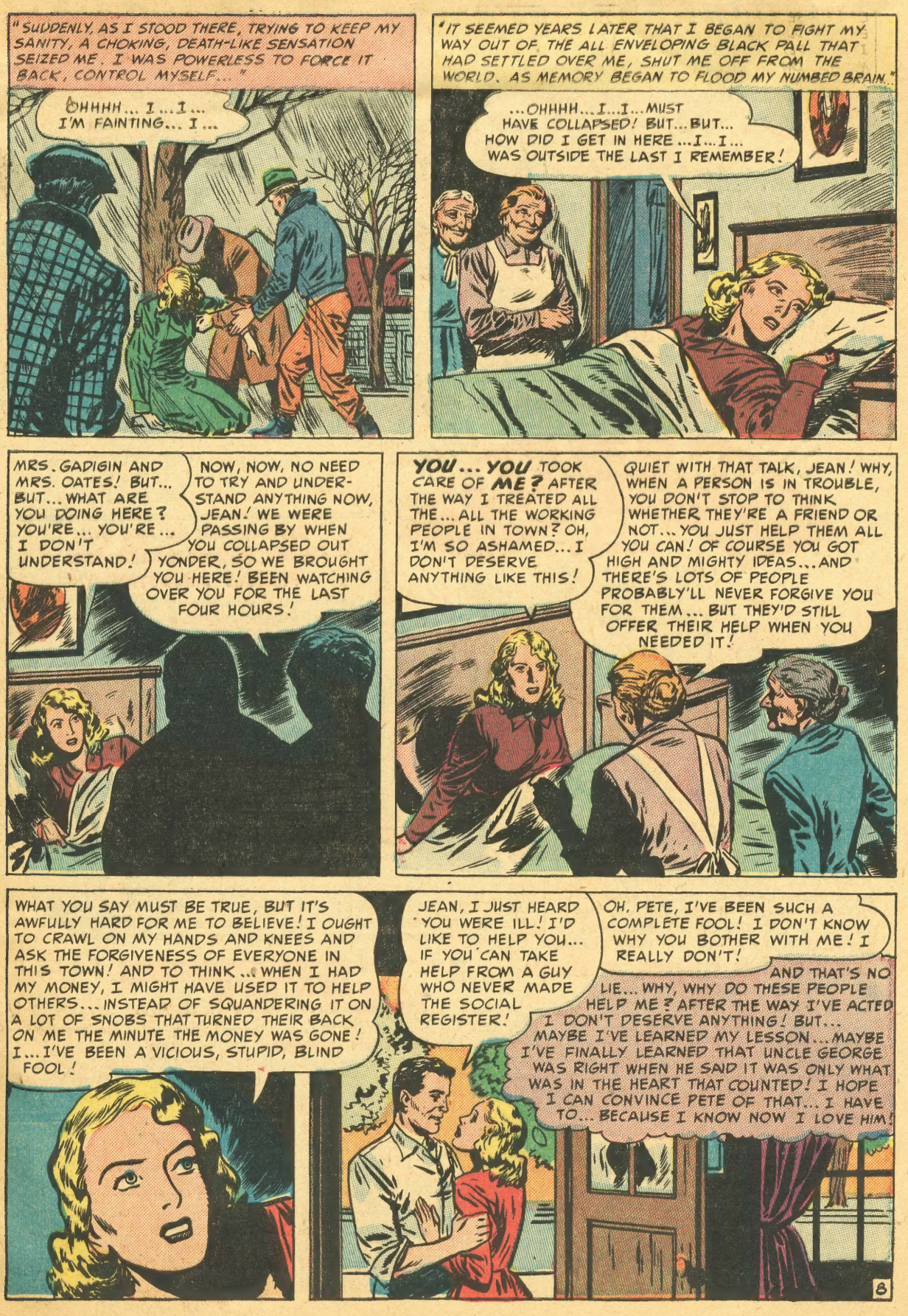
SLAM

"IN SPITE OF THE EMBARRASSMENTS AND SNUBS PILED UPON ME I SOMEHOW MANAGED TO KEEP MY SENSE UNTIL THE DAY I HAD TO GIVE UP MY BEAUTIFUL HOME AND MOVE TO THE DINGY GARDENER'S COTTAGE AT THE END OF THE LAND I HAD ONCE OWNED..."

THIS... THIS HOVEL... IS ALL... I HAVE! I... I... CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF THIS LIFE... BUT... I... I MUST... OHHH... EVERYTHING IS GOING BLACK... MY HEAD... MY HEAD...

CAN'T... CAN'T LET MYSELF BLACK OUT! HAVE TO GET UP... TRY TO FIGHT THIS THROUGH! DON'T WANT TO... DON'T CARE! NEVER CARE AGAIN... FOR ANYTHING... NOTHING LEFT TO CARE FOR!

THERE THEY ARE! THE PEOPLE I INSULTED, DROVE AWAY FROM ME! THEY... THEY'RE HAPPY... **HAPPY**... EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE NEVER HAD MONEY... WEALTH, POWER! THEY HAVE FRIENDS... AND I... I HAVE NOTHING... NOTHING...


"SUDDENLY, AS I STOOD THERE, TRYING TO KEEP MY SANITY, A CHOKING, DEATH-LIKE SENSATION SEIZED ME. I WAS POWERLESS TO FORCE IT BACK, CONTROL MYSELF..."
OHHHH... I... I... I'M FAINTING... I...
"IT SEEMED YEARS LATER THAT I BEGAN TO FIGHT MY WAY OUT OF THE ALL ENVELOPING BLACK PALL THAT HAD SETTLED OVER ME, SHUT ME OFF FROM THE WORLD. AS MEMORY BEGAN TO FLOOD MY NUMBED BRAIN."
...OHHHH... I... I... MUST HAVE COLLAPSED! BUT... BUT... HOW DID I GET IN HERE... I... I... WAS OUTSIDE THE LAST I REMEMBER!
MRS. GADIGIN AND MRS. OATES! BUT... BUT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE... YOU'RE... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
NOW, NOW, NO NEED TO TRY AND UNDERSTAND ANYTHING NOW, JEAN! WE WERE PASSING BY WHEN YOU COLLAPSED OUT YONDER, SO WE BROUGHT YOU HERE! BEEN WATCHING OVER YOU FOR THE LAST FOUR HOURS!
YOU... YOU TOOK CARE OF ME? AFTER THE WAY I TREATED ALL THE... ALL THE WORKING PEOPLE IN TOWN? OH, I'M SO ASHAMED... I DON'T DESERVE ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
QUIET WITH THAT TALK, JEAN! WHY, WHEN A PERSON IS IN TROUBLE, YOU DON'T STOP TO THINK WHETHER THEY'RE A FRIEND OR NOT... YOU JUST HELP THEM ALL YOU CAN! OF COURSE YOU GOT HIGH AND MIGHTY IDEAS... AND THERE'S LOTS OF PEOPLE PROBABLY'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR THEM... BUT THEY'D STILL OFFER THEIR HELP WHEN YOU NEEDED IT!
WHAT YOU SAY MUST BE TRUE, BUT IT'S AWFULLY HARD FOR ME TO BELIEVE! I OUGHT TO CRAWL ON MY HANDS AND KNEES AND ASK THE FORGIVENESS OF EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN! AND TO THINK... WHEN I HAD MY MONEY, I MIGHT HAVE USED IT TO HELP OTHERS... INSTEAD OF SQUANDERING IT ON A LOT OF SNOBS THAT TURNED THEIR BACK ON ME THE MINUTE THE MONEY WAS GONE! I... I'VE BEEN A VICIOUS, STUPID, BLIND FOOL!
JEAN, I JUST HEARD YOU WERE ILL! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU... IF YOU CAN TAKE HELP FROM A GUY WHO NEVER MADE THE SOCIAL REGISTER!
OH, PETE, I'VE BEEN SUCH A COMPLETE FOOL! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BOTHER WITH ME! I REALLY DON'T!
AND THAT'S NO LIE... WHY, WHY DO THESE PEOPLE HELP ME? AFTER THE WAY I'VE ACTED I DON'T DESERVE ANYTHING! BUT... MAYBE I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON... MAYBE I'VE FINALLY LEARNED THAT UNCLE GEORGE WAS RIGHT WHEN HE SAID IT WAS ONLY WHAT WAS IN THE HEART THAT COUNTED! I HOPE I CAN CONVINCE PETE OF THAT... I HAVE TO... BECAUSE I KNOW NOW I LOVE HIM!
8

NOW I FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

"Droopy posture gone. . . . low-down feeling banished . . . the energy of a young girl recaptured. . . . **Tum-E-Lift** makes me feel like a new woman again!"—such are the phrases in the voluntary testimonials we constantly receive. For example: **"I like my Tum-E-Lift . . . I feel like 16 again and I am 37 now,"** says Mrs. A. S. of Detroit.

So don't let waistline bulge and a tired back get you down! Lift up that dragging, sagging abdomen with a **Tum-E-Lift**, the controlling, slenderizing supporter-belt which brings invigorating mid-section comfort.

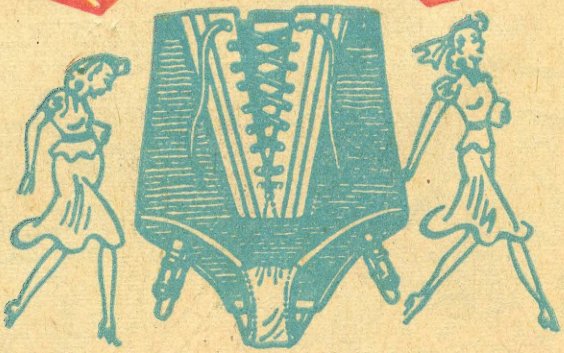
You Will Feel New, Too!

Because you'll find **Tum-E-Lift** a pleasure to wear. You'll rejoice in its energizing all-day support. Mrs. C. L. of Arizona writes: **"I can't tell you how much your Tum-E-Lift has meant to me. It made a lot of difference in my figure, and I feel great comfort wearing it. Don't think I'll be able to do without it again."** . . . Mail coupon below for your **Tum-E-Lift** today ON 10 DAYS TRIAL and see for yourself how it will make you feel and look fresher and younger at once!

The Flat Front

"TUM-E-LIFT" HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

NOTE V-OPENING



EASY TO SLIP ON AND OFF!

WITH FRONT LACES FOR PERFECT ADJUSTMENT

Tum-E-Lift is scientifically constructed to provide perfect comfort, perfect support. Lightweight — amazingly strong! Adjustable front panels, of lustrous rayon satin, control your figure the way you want it —merely tighten or loosen the laces—and presto! your mid-section is reshaped to a slenderized, beautiful flat-fronted posture—and with energy-giving comfort!

Only $3.98

HOLLYWOOD INSPIRED! HOLLYWOOD DESIGNED!

NEW IMPROVED MODEL

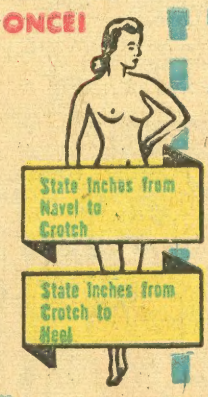
Here's the secret of **Tum-E-Lift** — it's made of 2-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h—a light-weight "miracle" cloth that's powerfully strong. **Washing actually preserves its strength.** Long metal ribs in front — short ones in back—absolutely prevent "riding-up," curling, rolling, or bulging. Detachable garters. Color: Nude. Detachable crotch of soft melanese for personal convenience. Genuine **Tum-E-Lift** is an exclusive, slenderizing abdominal support—**obtainable only from us — accept no substitutes.** Remember, you get the same fit and comfort you would expect from a made-to-order supporter-belt costing 2 to 3 times the price of **Tum-E-Lift.**

LOOK INCHES SLIMMER AT ONCE!

Just like magic. **Tum-E-Lift** smooths and lifts your bulging "tummy," lending prompt and comfortable support to weakened abdominal muscles. You look inches slimmer **instantly.** Yet, **Tum-E-Lift** is flexible—it allows complete freedom of movement. Bend, stoop, walk, sit, recline—this marvelous support is **always** delightfully comfortable. Yes, the vitality and comfort you get from **Tum-E-Lift** will actually increase from day to day.

SEND NO MONEY. For thrilling satisfaction, try the slenderizing **Tum-E-Lift** on 10-DAY TRIAL. Send no money — just mail coupon. Pay postman $3.98 plus few cents postage when package arrives. If **Tum-E-Lift** doesn't make "a world of difference" send it back and your $3.98 will be promptly refunded.

S. J. WEGMAN CO., Dept. 990
9 East 45th Street, New York 17, N. Y.



FREE TRIAL COUPON

S. J. WEGMAN CO., Dept. 990
9 East 45th Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' approval . . . genuine **Hollywood Tum-E-Lift Supporters.** I will pay postman **$3.98** each plus postage. ($4.98 if waist size 40 or over.) If not 100% satisfied, I may return it for refund. I enclose dimensions asked for in picture above. My present waist measure is.....Hips are.....(Waist sizes from 22 inches.) Height is..... I am accustomed to wearing a ☐ long, short ☐ girdle.

Send also.....extra crotches at 39c each.

Name.....

Address.....

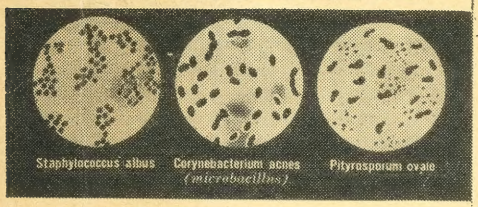
City.....State.....

☐ We pay postage if you enclose payment now.

TUM-E-LIFT IS OBTAINABLE ONLY FROM US.

NEW MEDICAL EVIDENCE SHOWS HAIR CAN BE SAVED!

Hair-Destroying Germs Disclosed



Shown above are germ organisms believed by many leading medical authorities to cause seborrhea and dandruff that may result in hair loss and eventual baldness.

"Kill these scalp germs," say these doctors, "and you remove this *cause* of itchy scalp, dandruff and seborrhea, ugly head scales and unpleasant head odors — and stop the hair loss they cause."

LABORATORY TESTS PROVE GERMS KILLED BY SEBACIN

...ave tests* made by a ...ally-known impartial ... laboratory prove con...ely that Sebacin KILLS ON CONTACT all of the hair-destroying bacteria named by leading medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness.

Sebacin was tested on cultures of staphylococcus albus, corynebacterium acnes and pityrosporum ovale on 1-minute exposures. The test method was the F.D.A. wet filter paper method described by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Sebacin killed the test cultures on contact.

Report No. 6967, May 31, 1949

MEDICAL AUTHORITIES BLAME GERM INFECTIONS FOR COMMON BALDNESS

Washington, D. C. — New hope was offered to men and women suffering from the age-old problem of baldness, in recent testimony here by leading dermatologists.

In revealing statements, it was disclosed that specific bacteria are invariably found in seborrhea and dandruff, and may be the *cause* of these scalp conditions which result in baldness! The dangerous scalp bacteria named were the staphylococcus albus, the microbacillus or corynebacterium acnes, and pityrosporum ovale.

In reply to direct questions, the medical authorities agreed that:

1. At least 50% of doctors and dermatologists experienced in treating hair and scalp disorders are convinced that seborrhea and dandruff are an important cause of baldness.

2. This baldness may be *prevented* if seborrhea and dandruff are controlled.

3. The bacteria staphylococcus albus, the microbacillus or corynebacterium acnes, and pityrosporum ovale are invariably found when seborrhea is present and are considered to be its cause.

4. An antiseptic containing b-hydroxynaphtholene, sodium phenosulphonate, cinnamic acid and other specialized drugs *can* and *will* kill these germs.

This impressive testimony by competent medical doctors now made public for the first time, offers renewed hope for the treatment of sick scalps and the prevention of baldness.

TESTED AND PROVED
by men and women all over the U. S.

"Like many others, I had very little faith in your product, but after using it I can earnestly say I was amazed, for it has done wonders for me and I assuredly recommend your product to anyone with falling hair."
A.A.—Oakland, Calif.

"My husband has used a bottle of your formula and it's done wonderful results for his scalp and hair. So I'm sending for the treatment for myself."
Mrs.V.A.—Hannibal, Mo.

"On January 28th, I received my scalp treatment and that evening I got busy with it. From the first application and up to this day I have had no itchy scalp. And I cannot comb a hair out."
R.S.—Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Have tried many hair tonics, but your treatment is the only one that has proven satisfactory."
C.B.W.—Lynchburg, Va.

"Got rid of my dandruff."
R.H.McD.—N. Kansas City, Mo.

"Had despaired of ever having normal head of hair again. Getting wonderful results from your treatment."
Mrs. M.B.—McKean, Pa.

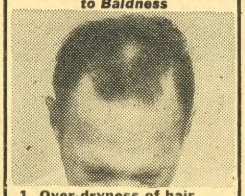
"Stopped my scalp itch and been wonderful for my scalp."
A.R.—Belle Fourche, S. D.

"Received great relief from itchy scalp and dandruff from your treatment. I find it has stopped my falling hair."
A.K.—Randolph Field, Texas

"My hair seems to be growing since I started using the treatment. People around here have noticed the recent results. I'll tell you it's wonderful."
Mrs. J.R.—Jacksonville, Texas

"I am sure delighted and really satisfied with the results. My dandruff and falling hair have stopped altogether."
J.T.—Stockton, Calif.

Beware of these 5 danger signs
Neglect May Lead to Baldness



1. **Over-dryness of hair and scalp**
2. **Scalp itch**
3. **Hair loss**
4. **Dandruff or seborrhea**
5. **Excessive oiliness of hair and scalp**

Most people lose a few hairs daily. This is no cause for alarm as they are immediately replaced by the normal, healthy scalp. However, when you see any or all of the danger signs listed above, it is often a warning of scalp infection and approaching baldness.

Grateful users of Sebacin Basic Formula write that a single treatment will often eliminate annoying symptoms. By keeping the scalp clear and free of germ infection, you give nature a chance to replace hair loss.

Absolutely Nothing Known to Medical Science Can Do More To Save Your Hair!

At last offered to YOU is a revolutionary formula series based on the most recent medical knowledge of hair and scalp problems.

It's great news for those who are impatiently waiting for a treatment to help eliminate dandruff and seborrhea, scalp itch, dry hair, and to stop the hair loss they cause.

Read the facts on this page, the medical testimony, the laboratory report on how Sebacin kills

the hair destroyers—the microbacillus, the pityrosporum ovale, the staphylococcus albus —*on contact!* Read what grateful users from all over the United States write about the Sebacin treatment.

Then study our guarantee. You are the only judge. Remember the Sebacin home treatment must accomplish for you what it has for all the others—or the full cost of the treatment—every nickel—will be returned to you.

Maybe you're among those who have tried every kind of hair preparation until now with no success. Maybe you are skeptical as to whether Sebacin is the preparation you have been waiting for.

Either way, don't delay! You have everything to gain—at no risk. We can state without reservation that NOTHING — ABSOLUTELY NOTHING KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO SAVE YOUR HAIR!

Delay may cost you your hair! Fill out the coupon and mail today. COPYRIGHT 1949, SEBACIN INC.

Guarantee

The Sebacin formula series is warranted to be made of U.S.P. standard ingredients, compounded under rigid scientific conditions. The Sebacin treatment must result in marked improvement to your hair and scalp, or we **guarantee** full and immediate refund upon return of unused portion of treatment.

Sebacin Inc.

Clinical samples of Sebacin formulae are available without charge to medical doctors, clinics and hospitals upon request.

BALDNESS WON'T WAIT! *ACT NOW!*

SEBACIN INC., EMPIRE THEATRE BLDG., NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

Please send at once the complete Sebacin hair and scalp treatment (60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment, or you GUARANTEE full and immediate refund upon return of unused portion of treatment.

☐ Enclosed find $10. (Cash, check, money order). Send postpaid.
☐ Send COD. I will pay postman $10.00 plus postage charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *Zone* ____ *State* _____

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign — no C.O.D.

10

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON *TODAY!*

AMAZING!

Special Offer!

Choose *any* Two!

2 DRESSES for only 4.50 Singly 2.59 ea.

Any 2 Colors... Any 2 Sizes
Any 2 Styles... 2 for 4.50

SO EASY TO ORDER BY MAIL FROM **FLORIDA FASHIONS!**

ZIP-UP STRIPES
Zip! This dress opens from pointed collar to below set-in waist band, easy-on! Whiz! Broad stripes in dramatic V's catch attention. Cap sleeves, flaring skirt. Perfect to wear everywhere. COLORS: Blue or Red. Both with Grey. SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20.
Order **STYLE 802** **2 for 4.50** (singly 2.59 each)

NEW! FLORABELLE
Plaid accented with dramatic blocks of color! Newest, gayest, smartest! Fit-all-figures dirndl with rows of elastic to hug your waist. Round neck, bow-trimmed puff sleeves, full skirt. COLORS: Blue or Green plaid. SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20.
Order **STYLE 806** **2 for 4.50** (singly 2.59 each)

FLATTERING COIN DOTS
Fashion's favorite! Yours, too, in this flatterer with braid circling full skirt, binding roll collar. Magic—its smart looks going to market, to work, to movies. Separate belt. COLORS: Green, Red or Navy. SIZES: 12, 14, 16, 18, 20.
Order **STYLE 804** **2 for 4.50** (singly 2.59 each)

Tested O.K.
ALL OF THESE DRESSES ARE MADE TO FLORIDA FASHIONS' HIGH STANDARDS OF QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP.
Washable high count cotton fabrics . . . every dress **GUARANTEED:** fast color . . . full cut . . . correct fit . . . true to size.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
You can make an exchange or get an immediate refund . . . no questions asked . . . if you are not 100% thrilled with your dresses.

florida fashions, inc.

FLORIDA FASHIONS, INC., SANFORD 115 FLORIDA
Please send me dresses on approval at 2 for 4.50 (singly 2.59 each) plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If not delighted I may return purchases within ten days for refund. (You may enclose purchase price plus 20 cents postage, saving C.O.D. fees. Same refund privilege.)

Quan.	Style	Size	Color	2nd Color	Price	Total
	802				2 for 4.50	
	806				2.59 ea.	
	804					

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Name .....

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City ..... Zone ..... State .....

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Write for FREE Style Catalog!